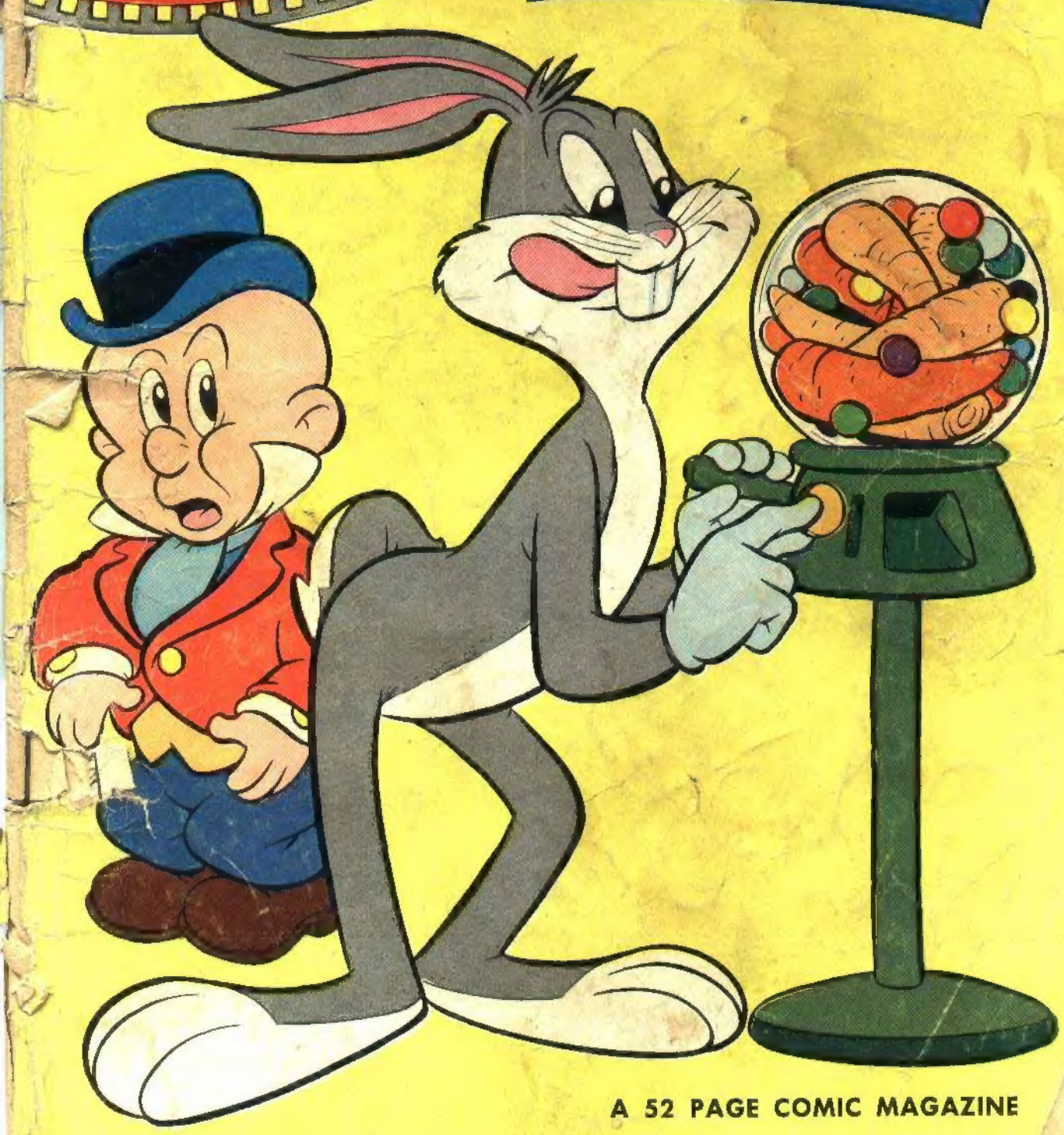
SELL COMIC

SEPTEMBER 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

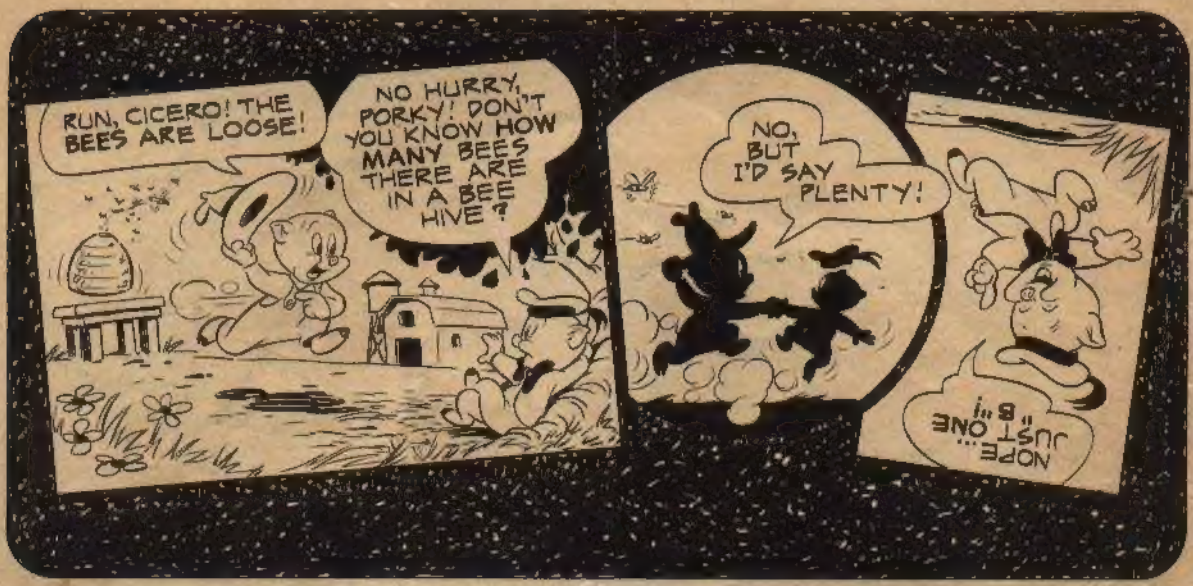
Merrie Melodies comics

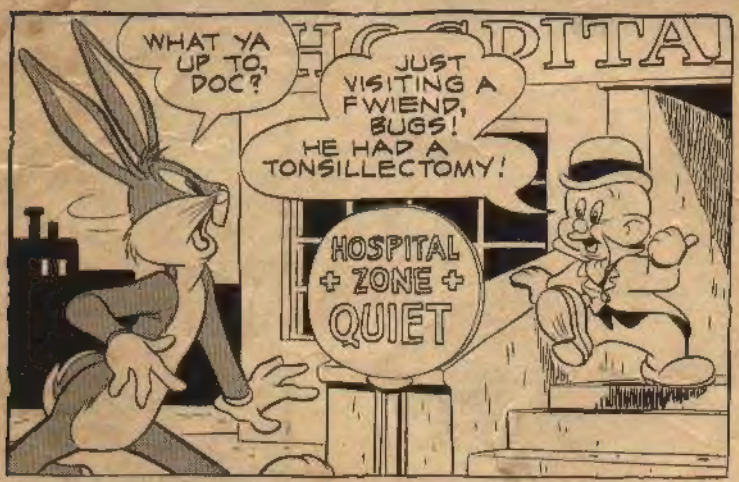


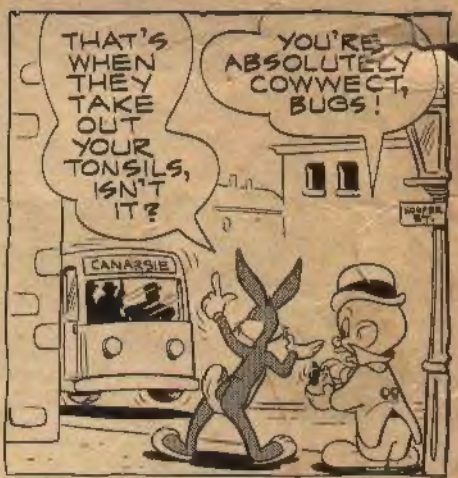
A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

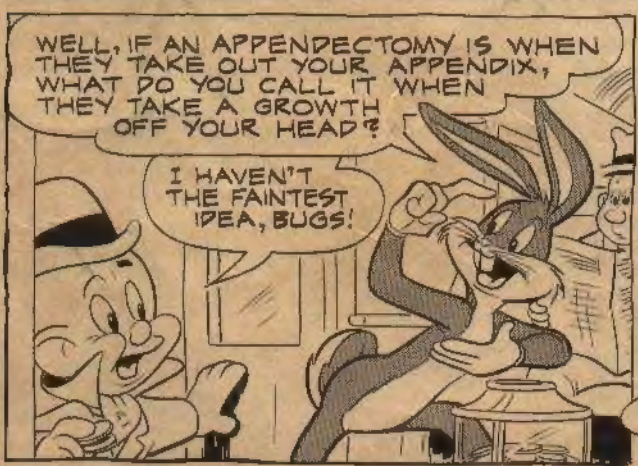
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present

Bugs Bunny BAFFLERS


RUN, CICERO! THE BEES ARE LOOSE!
NO HURRY, PORKY! DON'T YOU KNOW HOW MANY BEES THERE ARE IN A BEE HIVE?
NO, BUT I'D SAY PLENTY!
NOPE... JUST ONE "B"!






WELL, IF AN APPENDECTOMY IS WHEN THEY TAKE OUT YOUR APPENDIX, WHAT DO YOU CALL IT WHEN THEY TAKE A GROWTH OFF YOUR HEAD?
I HAVEN'T THE FAINTEST IDEA, BUGS!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
Bugs Bunny
HERE COMES THAT NO-GOOD WABBIT! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN WITH HIM FOR ALL THE TWICKS HE'S PULLED ON ME IN THE PAST!
THIS SIGN SHOULD CATCH HIS EYE!
WANTED! INTELLIGENT YOUNG RABBIT FOR A CARBER IN TELEVISION
HEY! WHAT'S THIS?
WANTED! INTELLIGENT YOUNG RABBIT FOR A CARBER IN TELEVISION
WELL, WELL! YOUNG AND INTELLIGENT AND RABBIT! THAT'S ME ALL OVER!
WANTED! INTELLIGENT YOUNG RABBIT FOR A CAREER IN TELEVISION
HELLO, SIR! I WANT TO APPLY FOR THAT CARBER IN TELEV---
GREAT GUNS! IT'S YOU, ELMER! YOU LURED ME HERE! YOU TRICKED ME...
DON'T SHOOT, FUDDY! I'LL NEVER SNITCH ANOTHER CARROT!
I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT YOU, OLD FWIEND!
SHOOTING'S TOO GOOD FOR HIM! THIS WAY WILL BE SLOWER! HEH! HEH!

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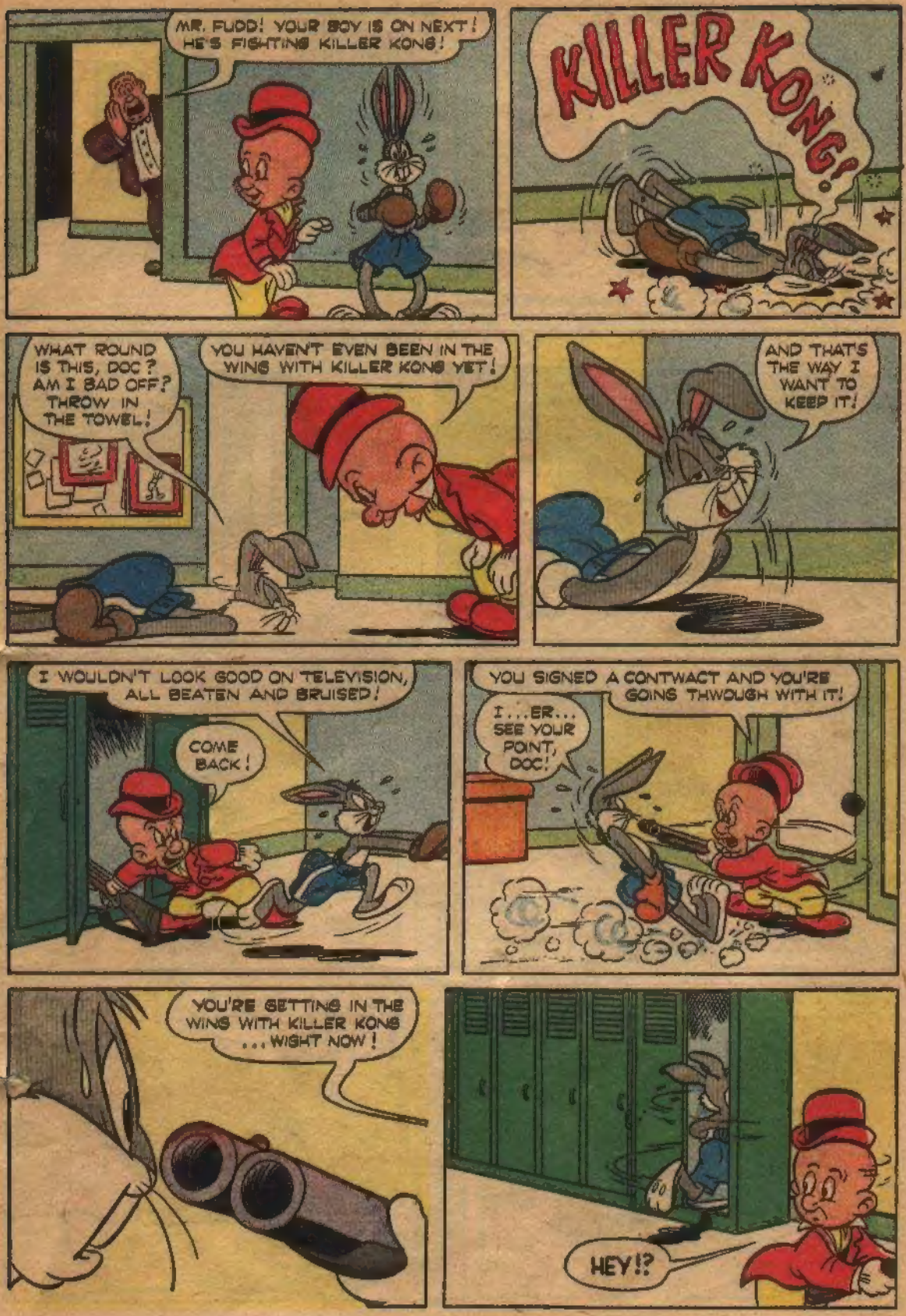
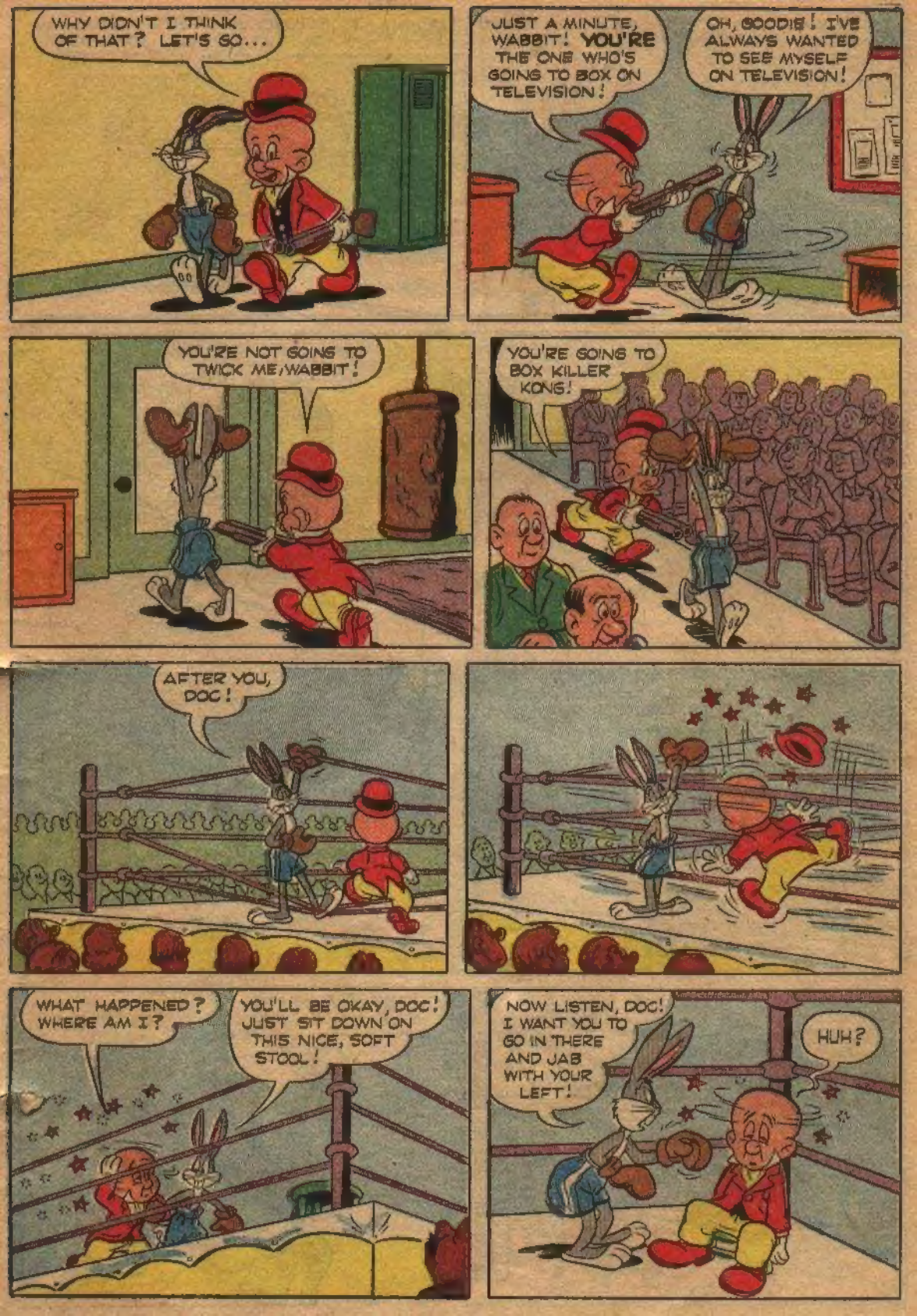
CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

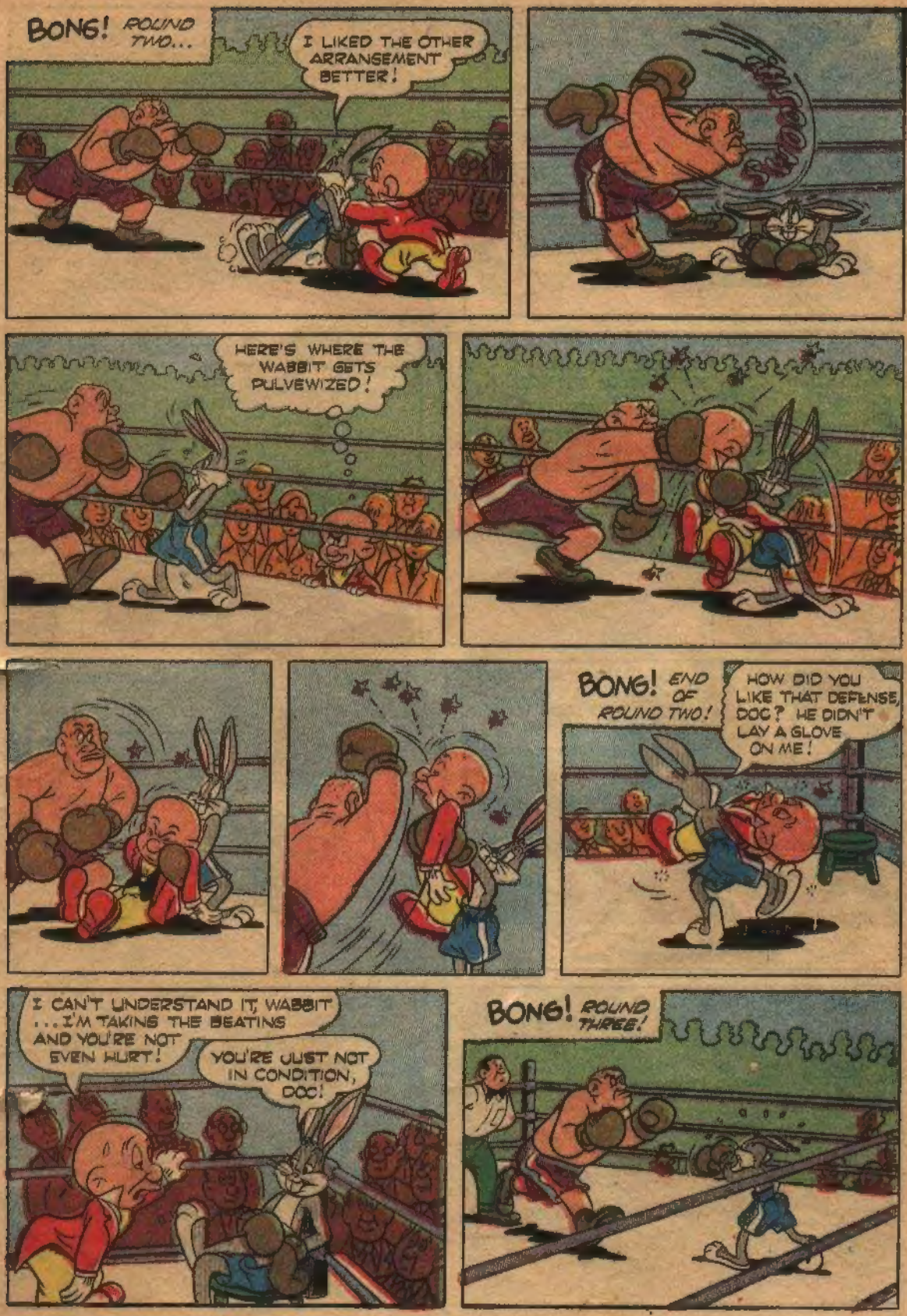
I WANT TO MAKE YOU A TELEVISION STAR, WABBIT, OLD FWIEND! JUST SIGN THIS CONTWACT!
CONTRACT
THIS SURE IS NICE OF YOU, FUDDY, OLD PAL!
NOW, I'M YOUR MANAGER!
CONTRACT
THIS IS THE...ER... TELEVISION STUDIO, WABBIT!
ARE ALL THOSE PEOPLE WAITING TO SEE LITTLE OLD ME PERFORM?
TONIGHT
YEP! COME ON, WABBIT! WE'LL GO IN THE...ER ...STAGE ENTWANCE!
DRESSING ROOM
THIS IS YOUR DWESSING WOOM!
IT'S A STRANGE-LOOKING DRESSING ROOM FOR A TELEVISION STAR!
ALLOW ME TO GET YOUR...ER...YOUR COSTUME FOR YOU, WABBIT!
HERE YOU ARE! BOXING GLOVES AND TWUNKS!
OH, GOODIE! I'M GOING TO PORTRAY A BOXER IN A TELEVISION PLAY!
DOC, I'LL BE SENSATIONAL! I'M A NATURAL FOR THIS PART!
HEH! HEH!

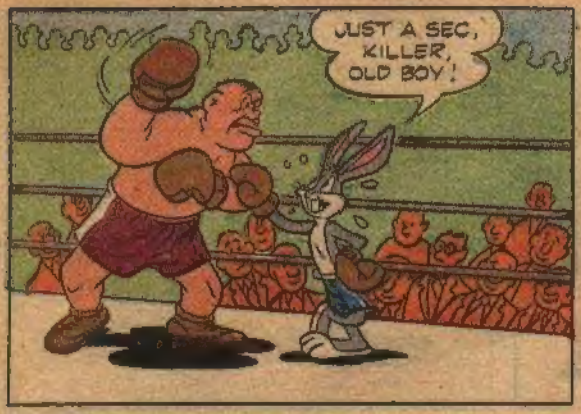

MR. FUDD! YOUR BOY IS ON NEXT! HE'S FIGHTING KILLER KONG!
KILLER KONG!
WHAT ROUND IS THIS, DOC? AM I BAD OFF? THROW IN THE TOWEL!
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN IN THE WING WITH KILLER KONG YET!
AND THAT'S THE WAY I WANT TO KEEP IT!
I WOULDN'T LOOK GOOD ON TELEVISION, ALL BEATEN AND BRUISED!
COME BACK!
YOU SIGNED A CONTWACT AND YOU'RE GOING THWOUGH WITH IT!
I...ER... SEE YOUR POINT, DOC!
YOU'RE GETTING IN THE WING WITH KILLER KONG ...WIGHT NOW!
HEY!?

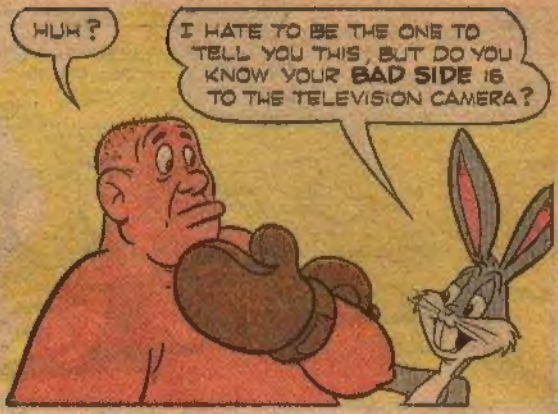
GET OUT OF THAT LOCKER, WABBIT!
SLAM!
OPEN UP, YOU SILLY WABBIT!
HUH?
BANG!
STOP, RABBIT!
RING
NO MORE TWICKS! I'M MARCHING YOU DOWN TO THE BOXING WING!
ER... JUST A MINUTE, DOC! WHY SHOULD WE SPEND OUR EVENING IN A STUFFY, SMOKE-FILLED BOXING ARENA?
WHY DON'T WE GO TO YOUR HOUSE AND WATCH THE FIGHT ON TELEVISION?
HEY! THAT'S WIGHT!

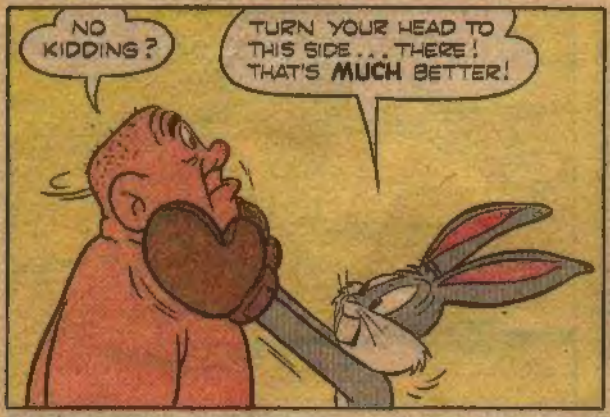

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT? LET'S GO...
JUST A MINUTE, WABBIT! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO BOX ON TELEVISION!
OH, GOODIE! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE MYSELF ON TELEVISION!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TWICK ME, WABBIT!
YOU'RE GOING TO BOX KILLER KONG!
AFTER YOU, DOC!
WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?
YOU'LL BE OKAY, DOC! JUST SIT DOWN ON THIS NICE, SOFT STOOL!
NOW LISTEN, DOC! I WANT YOU TO GO IN THERE AND JAB WITH YOUR LEFT!
HUH?

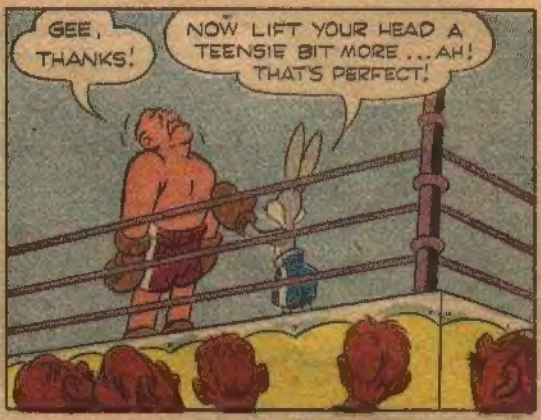
THEN, WHEN YOU GET AN OPENING, GIVE HIM THE OLD ONE-TWO!
YEAH! ONE... TWO...
BONG! ROUND ONE...
THERE'S THE BELL! GO GET HIM, DOC!
THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD, DOC!
YOU GOT HIM WORRIED, FUDDY! HE'S AFRAID HE MIGHT KILL YOU!
OOF!
THAT A BOY, DOC! KEEP IT UP... KILLER MIGHT BREAK HIS HAND!
BONG! END OF ROUND ONE!
WHERE AM I?
SIT DOWN, PAL!
NOW, IN THE NEXT ROUND, WORK ON HIS MIDSECTION!
JUST A MINUTE, WABBIT! YOU TWICKED ME! YOU'RE THE BOXER, AND I'M THE MANAGER!

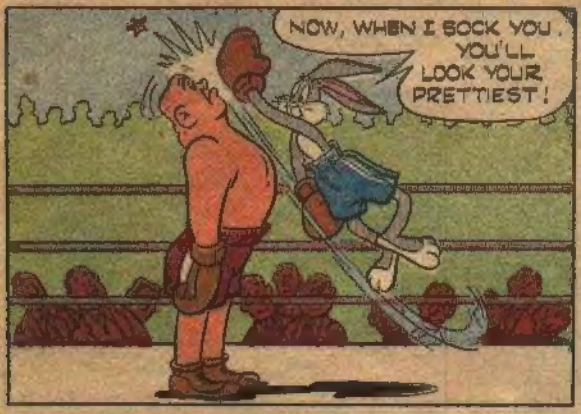

BONG! ROUND TWO...
I LIKED THE OTHER ARRANGEMENT BETTER!
HERE'S WHERE THE WABBIT GETS PULVEWIZED!
BONG! END OF ROUND TWO!
HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT DEFENSE, DOC? HE DIDN'T LAY A GLOVE ON ME!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT, WABBIT ...I'M TAKING THE BEATING AND YOU'RE NOT EVEN HURT!
YOU'RE JUST NOT IN CONDITION, DOC!
BONG! ROUND THREE!

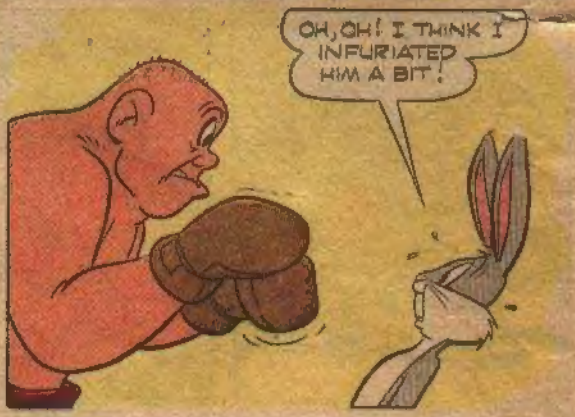

JUST A SEC, KILLER, OLD BOY!

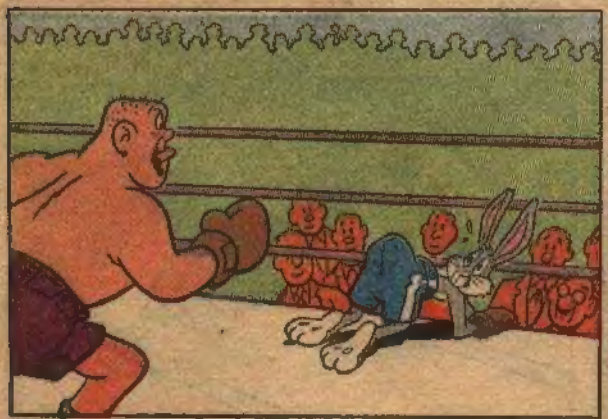

HUH?
I HATE TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU THIS, BUT DO YOU KNOW YOUR BAD SIDE IS TO THE TELEVISION CAMERA?

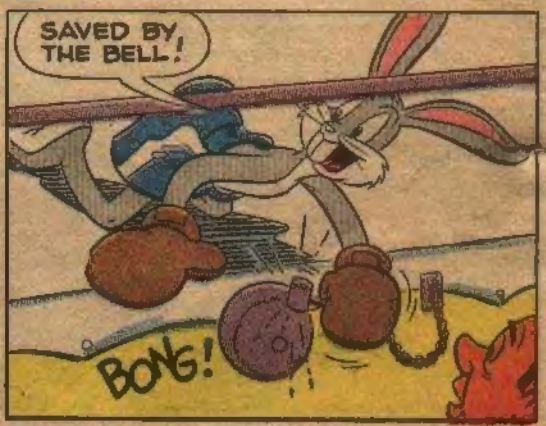

NO KIDDING?
TURN YOUR HEAD TO THIS SIDE... THERE! THAT'S MUCH BETTER!


GEE, THANKS!
NOW LIFT YOUR HEAD A TEENSIE BIT MORE... AH! THAT'S PERFECT!


NOW, WHEN I SOCK YOU, YOU'LL LOOK YOUR PRETTIEST!

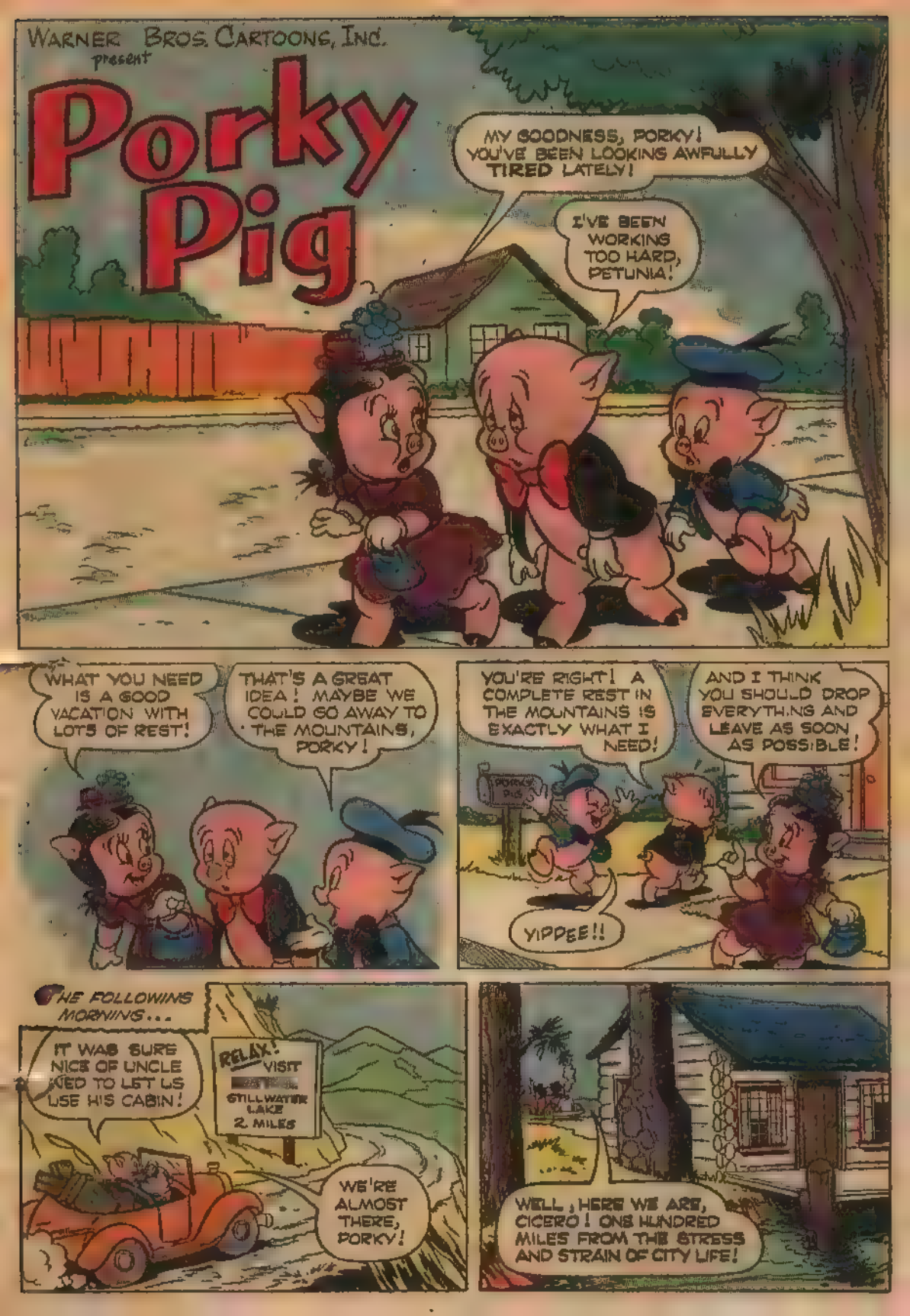

OH, OH! I THINK I INFURIATED HIM A BIT!

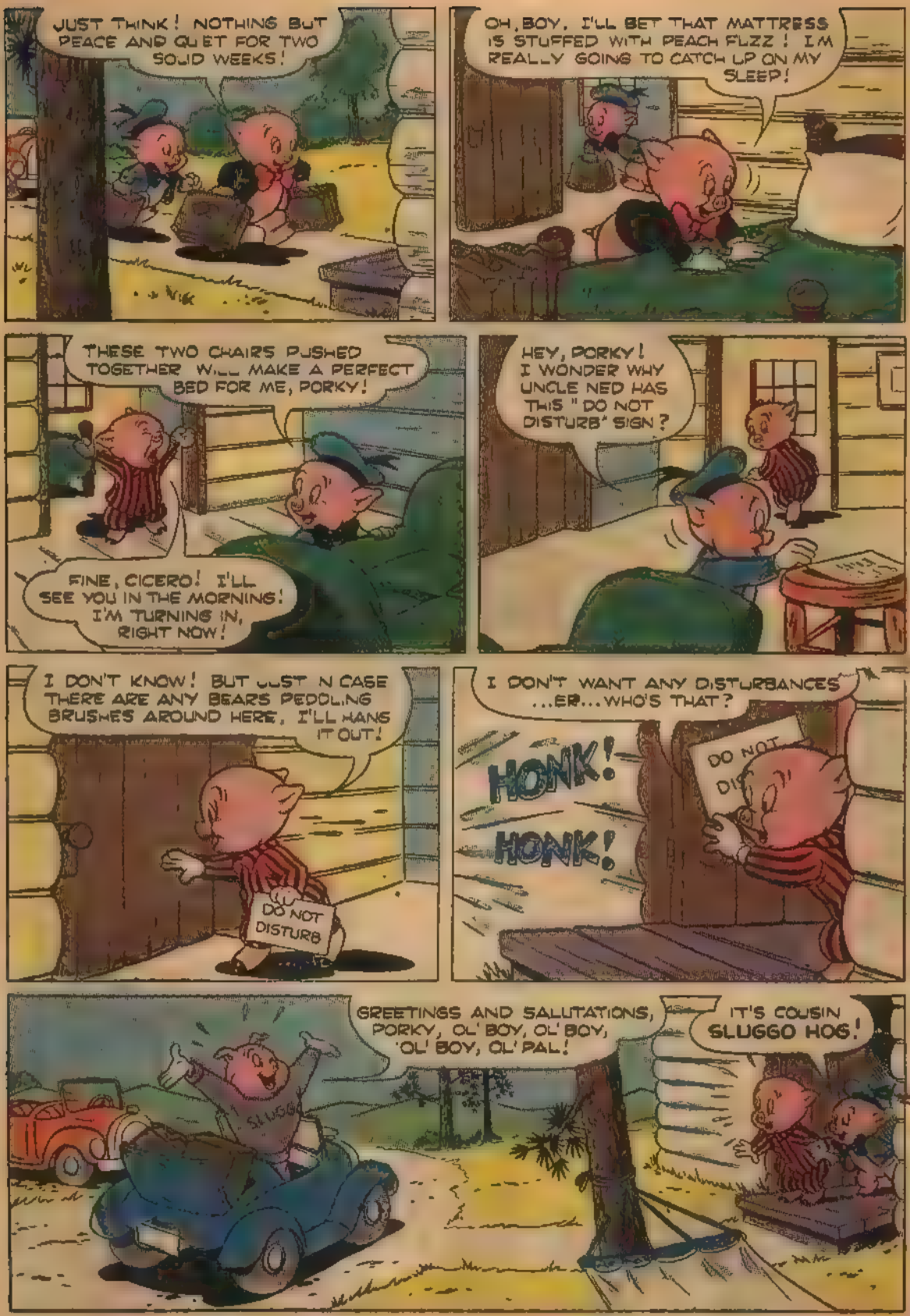


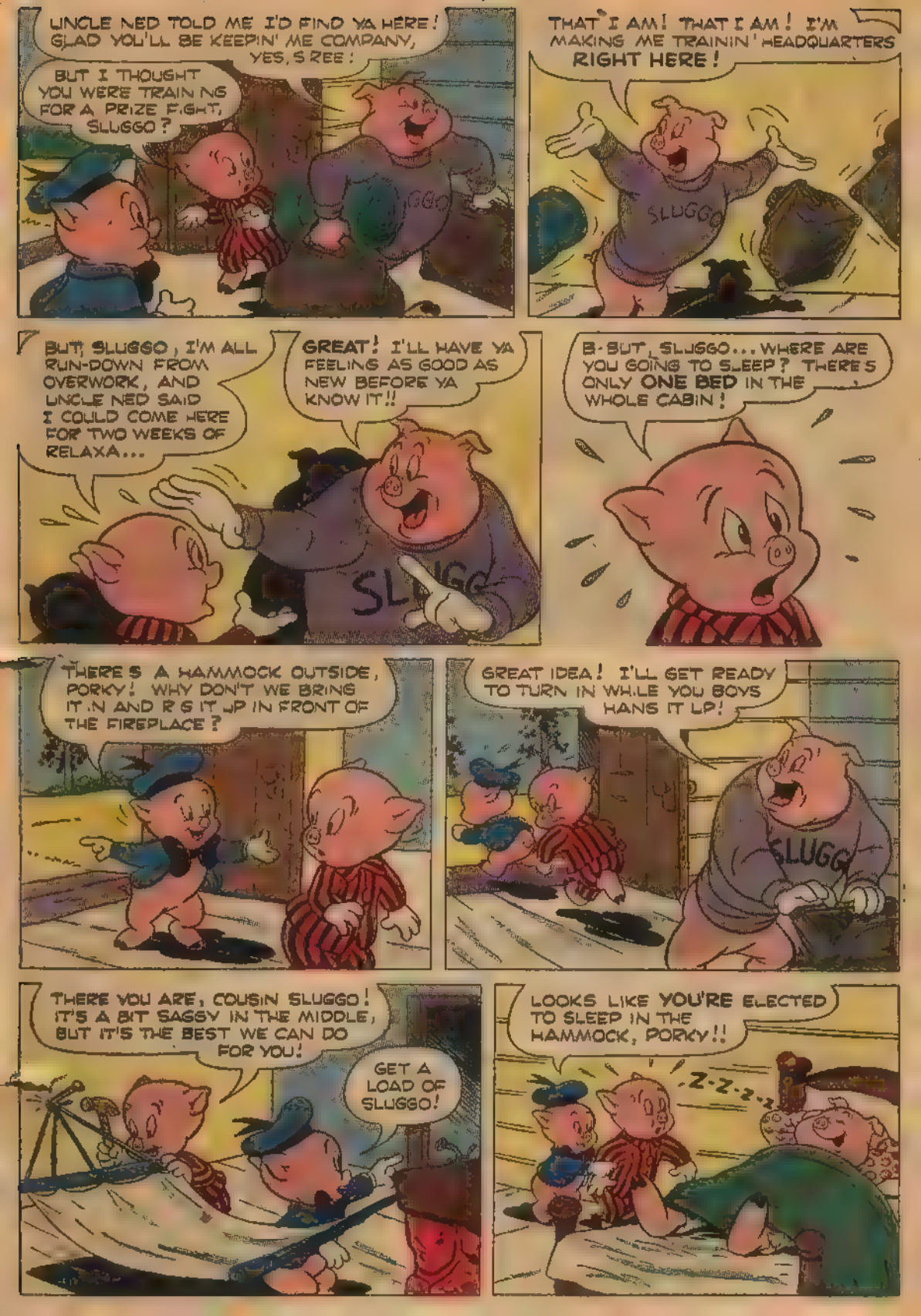

SAVED BY THE BELL!
BONG!

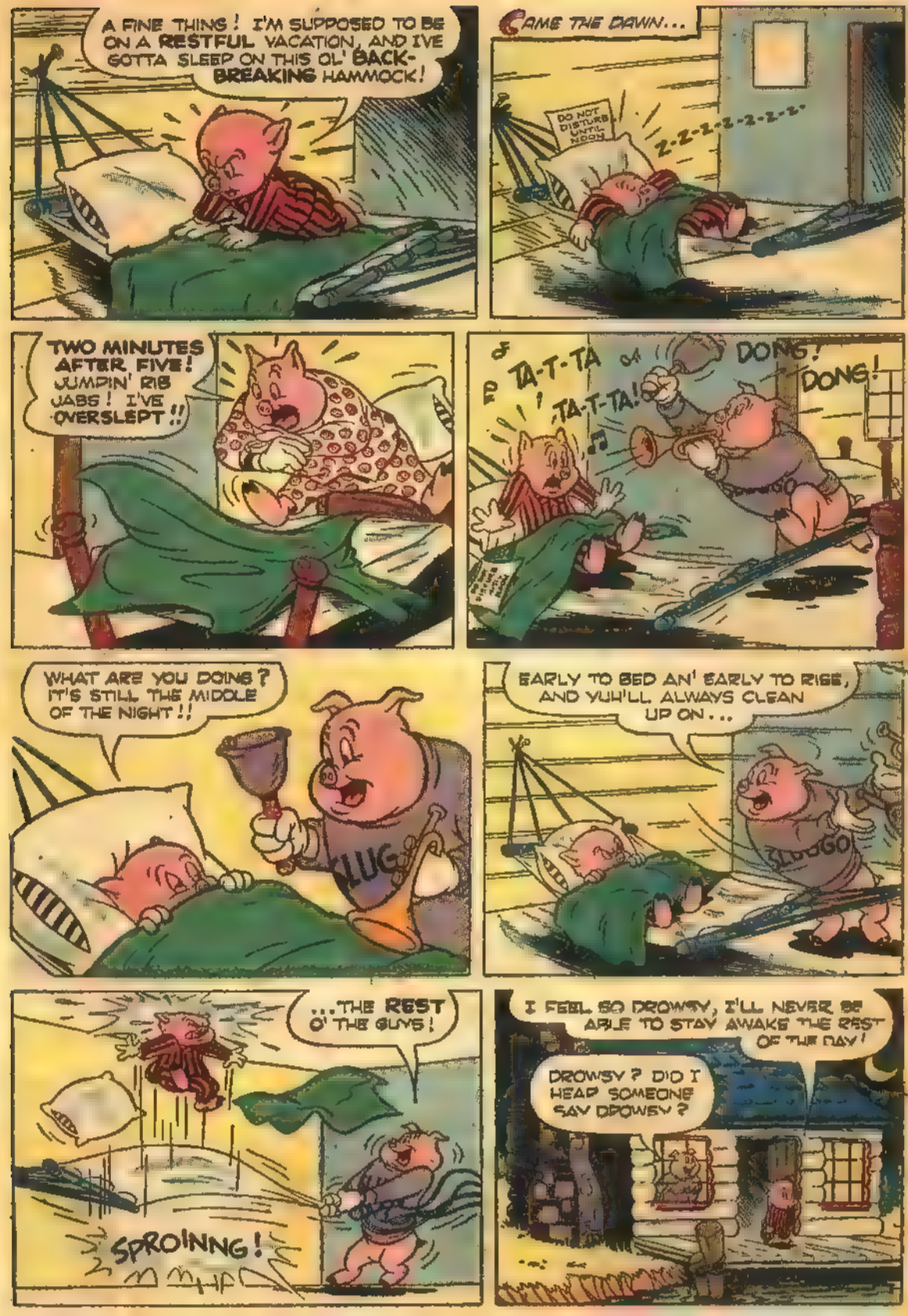
HOW'M I DOING, DOC?
MAYBE YOU TWICKED HIM .N THAT WOUND, WABBIT! BUT HE'LL F X YOU GOOD IN WOUND FOUR!
BONG! ROUND FOUR...
HOLD IT! HOLD IT, KONGS E, BOY!
WHAT?
I HATE TO BE AN OLD TATTLETALE, BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT MY MANAGER SAID ABOUT SWEET LITTLE OLD YOU?
HE CALLED YOU A...BZZ...BZZZ... BZZ...
OH, HE DID, HUH!
THAT HE DID! THAT HE DID!
WHY, YOU LITTLE...
OH, MR. REFEREE, DID I EVER TELL YOU WHAT THAT NASTY KILLER KONG SAID ABOUT YOU?

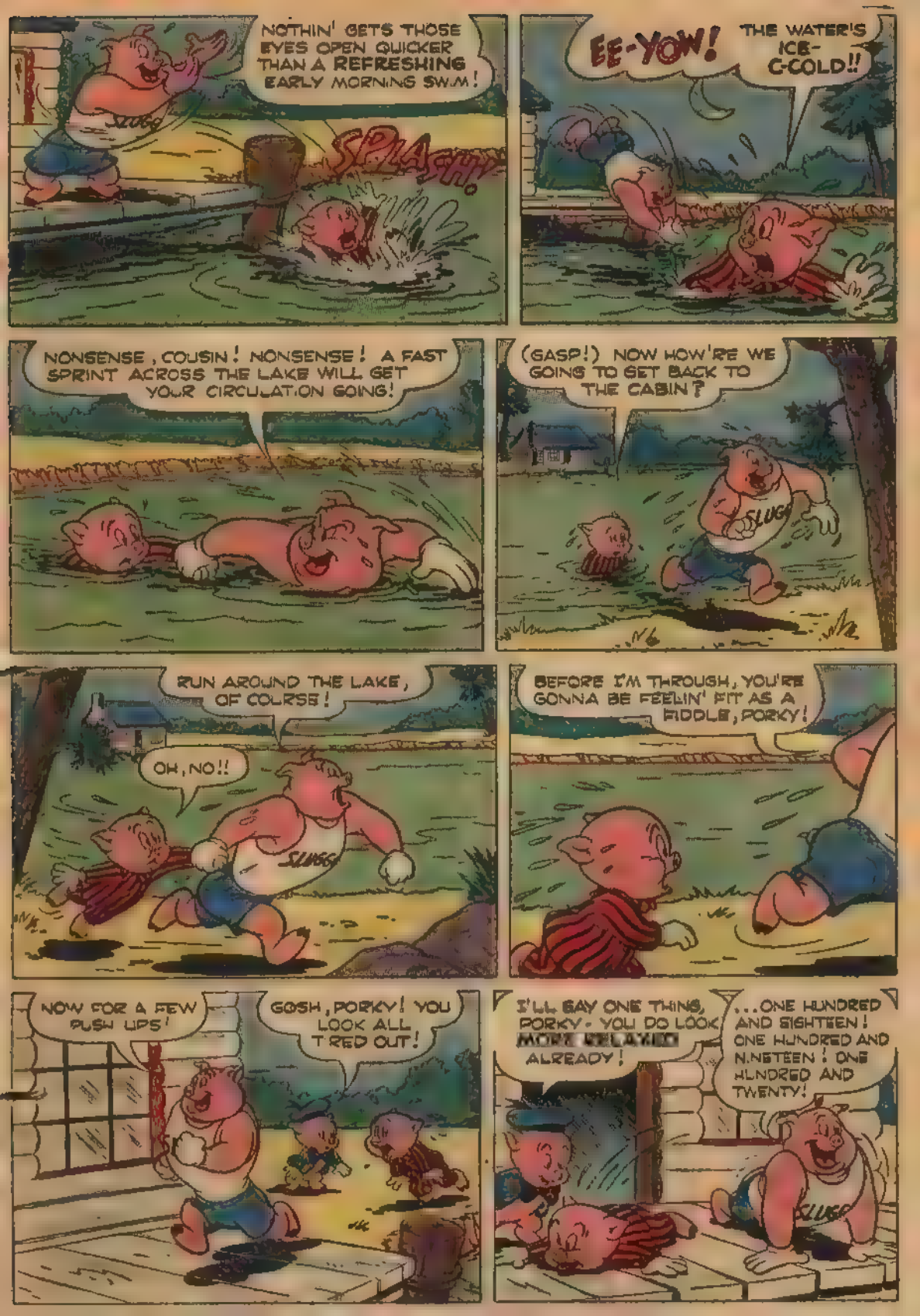
HE CALLED YOU A BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...
OH, HE DID!
YOU CAN'T CALL ME THAT AND GET AWAY WITH IT!
HEY, DOC! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT NAUGHTY OLD REFEREE CALLED YOU... BZZZ... BZZ... BZZ...
OH, HE DID, DID HE?
THAT HE DID!
I MIGHT AS WELL GET OUT OF THIS STUFFY FIGHT ARENA...
...AND GO OVER TO FUDDY'S HOUSE AND MAKE MYSELF NICE AN' COMFY!
TONIGHT
BOXING
BEST FIGHT I'VE EVER SEEN!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

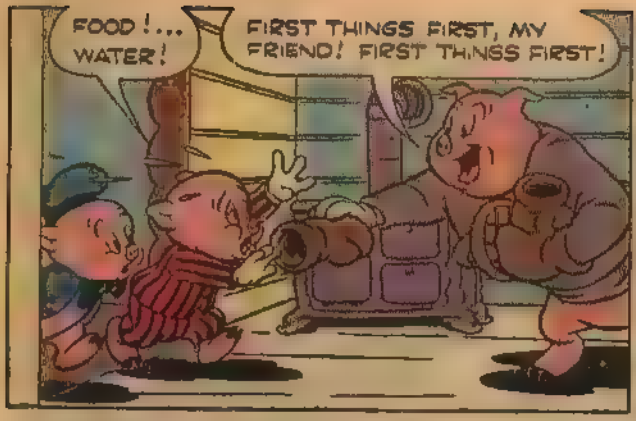

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Porky Pig
MY GOODNESS, PORKY! YOU'VE BEEN LOOKING AWFULLY TIRED LATELY!
I'VE BEEN WORKING TOO HARD, PETUNIA!
WHAT YOU NEED IS A GOOD VACATION WITH LOTS OF REST!
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! MAYBE WE COULD GO AWAY TO THE MOUNTAINS, PORKY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! A COMPLETE REST IN THE MOUNTAINS IS EXACTLY WHAT I NEED!
AND I THINK YOU SHOULD DROP EVERYTHING AND LEAVE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!
PORKY PIG
YIPPEE!!
THE FOLLOWING MORNING...
IT WAS SURE NICE OF UNCLE [illegible] TO LET US USE HIS CABIN!
RELAX! VISIT [illegible] STILLWATER LAKE 2 MILES
WE'RE ALMOST THERE, PORKY!
WELL, HERE WE ARE, CICERO! ONE HUNDRED MILES FROM THE STRESS AND STRAIN OF CITY LIFE!

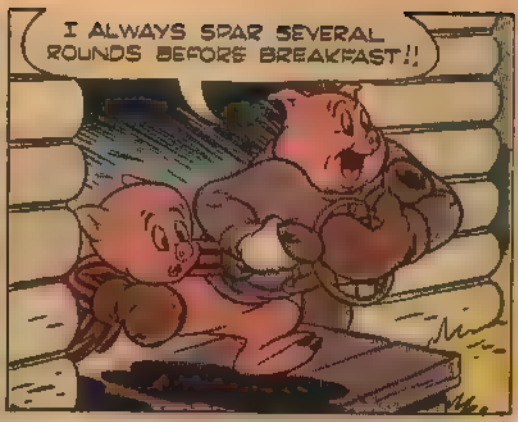

JUST THINK! NOTHING BUT PEACE AND QUIET FOR TWO SOLID WEEKS!
OH, BOY, I'LL BET THAT MATTRESS IS STUFFED WITH PEACH FUZZ! I'M REALLY GOING TO CATCH UP ON MY SLEEP!
THESE TWO CHAIRS PUSHED TOGETHER WILL MAKE A PERFECT BED FOR ME, PORKY!
FINE, CICERO! I'LL SEE YOU IN THE MORNING! I'M TURNING IN, RIGHT NOW!
HEY, PORKY! I WONDER WHY UNCLE NED HAS THIS "DO NOT DISTURB" SIGN?
I DON'T KNOW! BUT JUST IN CASE THERE ARE ANY BEARS PEDDLING BRUSHES AROUND HERE, I'LL HANG IT OUT!
DO NOT DISTURB
I DON'T WANT ANY DISTURBANCES ...ER... WHO'S THAT?
HONK! HONK!
DO NOT DI
GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, PORKY, OL' BOY, OL' BOY, 'OL' BOY, OL' PAL!
IT'S COUSIN SLUGGO HOG!
SLUGGO

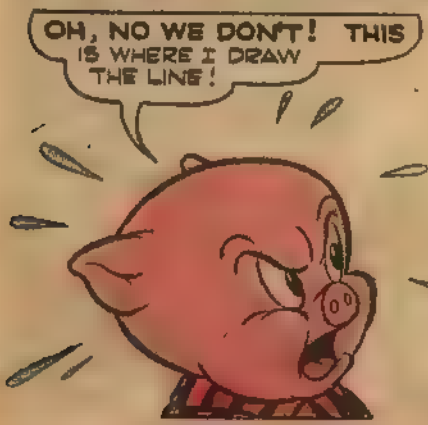

UNCLE NED TOLD ME I'D FIND YA HERE! GLAD YOU'LL BE KEEPIN' ME COMPANY, YES, S REE!
BUT I THOUGHT YOU WERE TRAIN NG FOR A PRIZE F.GHT, SLUGGO?
THAT I AM! THAT I AM! I'M MAKING ME TRAININ' HEADQUARTERS RIGHT HERE!
BUT, SLUGGO, I'M ALL RUN-DOWN FROM OVERWORK, AND UNCLE NED SAID I COULD COME HERE FOR TWO WEEKS OF RELAXA...
GREAT! I'LL HAVE YA FEELING AS GOOD AS NEW BEFORE YA KNOW IT!!
B-BUT, SLUGGO... WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO SLEEP? THERE'S ONLY ONE BED IN THE WHOLE CABIN!
THERE'S A HAMMOCK OUTSIDE, PORKY! WHY DON'T WE BRING IT IN AND R G IT UP IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE?
GREAT IDEA! I'LL GET READY TO TURN IN WHILE YOU BOYS HANG IT UP!
THERE YOU ARE, COUSIN SLUGGO! IT'S A BIT SAGGY IN THE MIDDLE, BUT IT'S THE BEST WE CAN DO FOR YOU!
GET A LOAD OF SLUGGO!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE ELECTED TO SLEEP IN THE HAMMOCK, PORKY!!
Z-Z-Z-Z

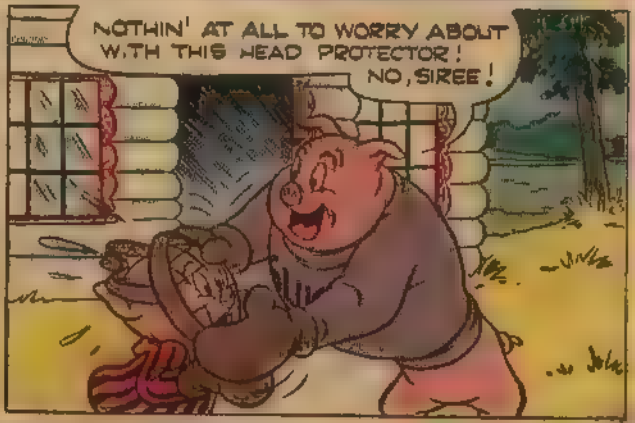

A FINE THING! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE ON A RESTFUL VACATION, AND I'VE GOTTA SLEEP ON THIS OL' BACK-BREAKING HAMMOCK!
CAME THE DAWN...
DO NOT DISTURB UNTIL NOON
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-
TWO MINUTES AFTER FIVE! JUMPIN' RIB JABS! I'VE OVERSLEPT!!
TA-T-TA
TA-T-TA!
DONG!
DONG!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? IT'S STILL THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!!
LUG
EARLY TO BED AN' EARLY TO RISE, AND YUH'LL ALWAYS CLEAN UP ON...
GLUGG
...THE REST O' THE GUYS!
SPROINNG!
I FEEL SO DROWSY, I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO STAY AWAKE THE REST OF THE DAY!
DROWSY? DID I HEAR SOMEONE SAY DROWSY?

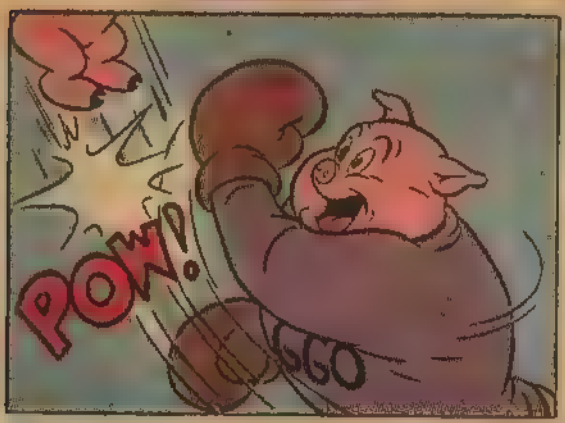

NOTHIN' GETS THOSE EYES OPEN QUICKER THAN A REFRESHING EARLY MORNING SWIM!
SLUGG
SPLASH!
EE-YOW!
THE WATER'S ICE-C-COLD!!
NONSENSE, COUSIN! NONSENSE! A FAST SPRINT ACROSS THE LAKE WILL GET YOUR CIRCULATION GOING!
(GASP!) NOW HOW'RE WE GOING TO GET BACK TO THE CABIN?
SLUGG
RUN AROUND THE LAKE, OF COURSE!
OH, NO!!
SLUGG
BEFORE I'M THROUGH, YOU'RE GONNA BE FEELIN' FIT AS A FIDDLE, PORKY!
NOW FOR A FEW PUSH UPS!
GOSH, PORKY! YOU LOOK ALL T RED OUT!
I'LL SAY ONE THING, PORKY - YOU DO LOOK MORE RELAXED ALREADY!
...ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTEEN! ONE HUNDRED AND NINETEEN! ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY!
SLUGG

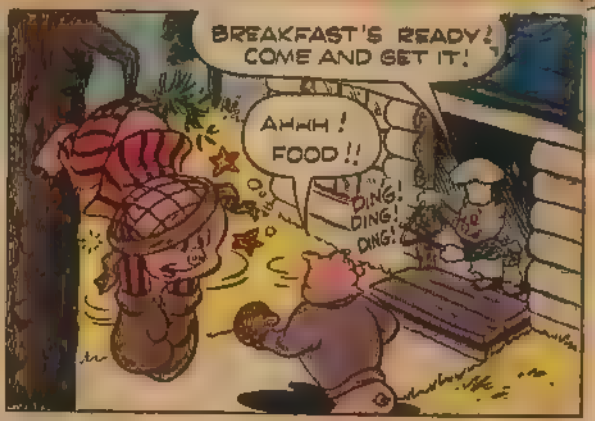

FOOD!... WATER!
FIRST THINGS FIRST, MY FRIEND! FIRST THINGS FIRST!

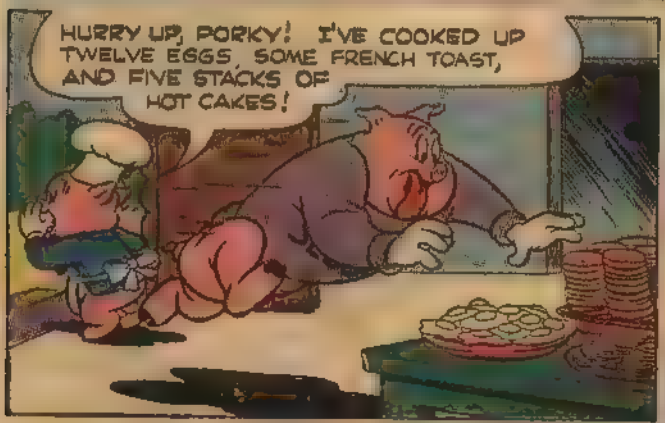

I ALWAYS SPAR SEVERAL ROUNDS BEFORE BREAKFAST!!

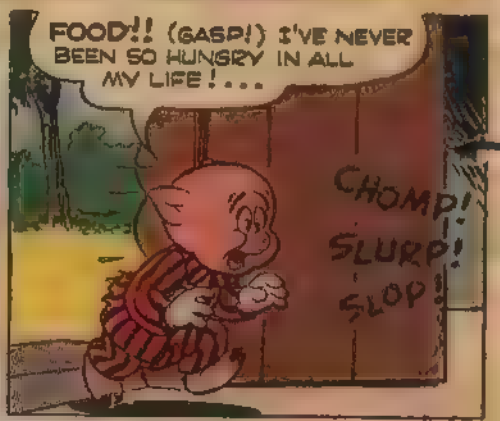

OH, NO WE DON'T! THIS IS WHERE I DRAW THE LINE!

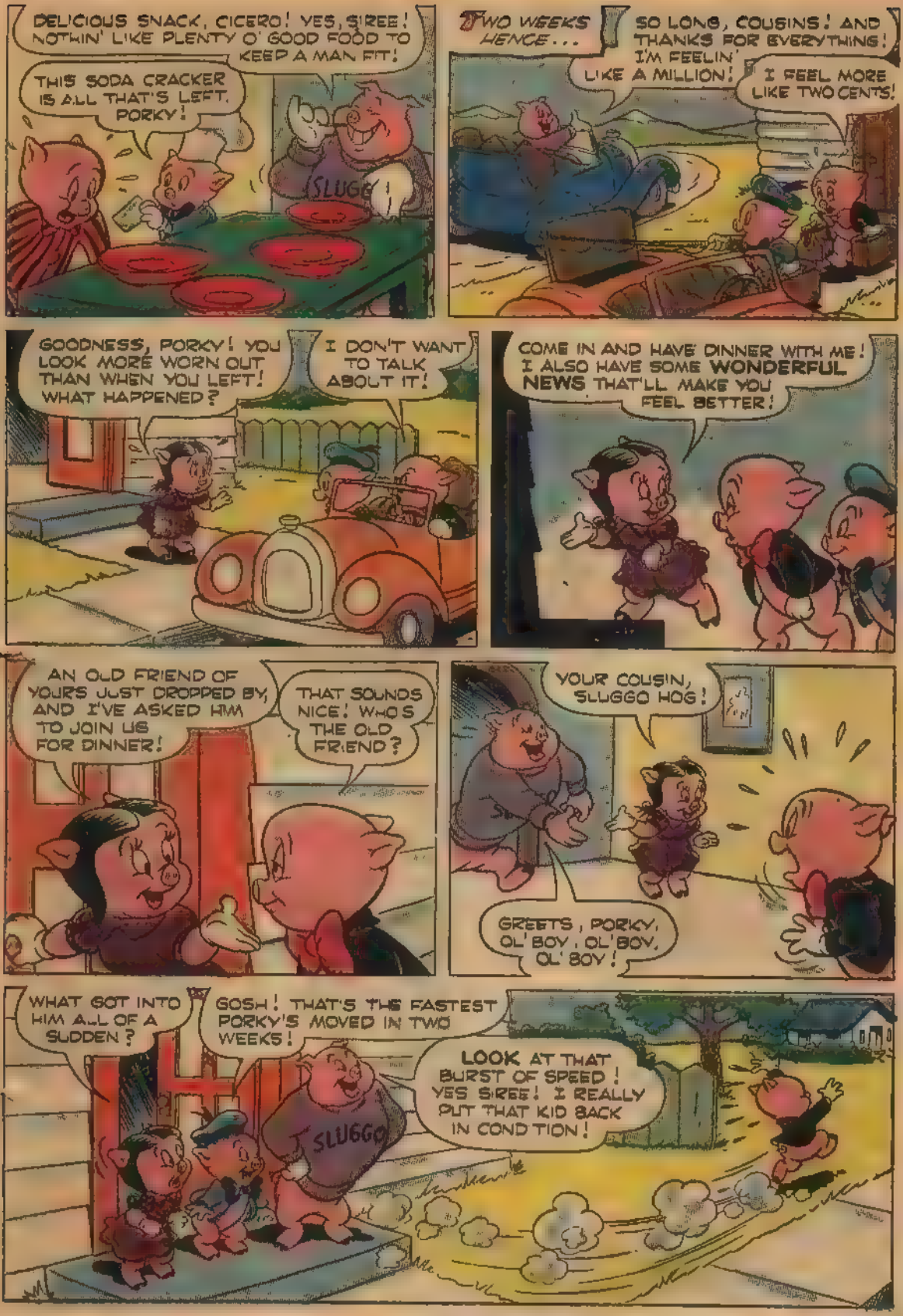

NOTHIN' AT ALL TO WORRY ABOUT W.TH THIS HEAD PROTECTOR! NO, SIREE!


POW!


BREAKFAST'S READY! COME AND GET IT!
AHHH! FOOD!!
DING! DING! DING!


HURRY UP, PORKY! I'VE COOKED UP TWELVE EGGS, SOME FRENCH TOAST, AND FIVE STACKS OF HOT CAKES!

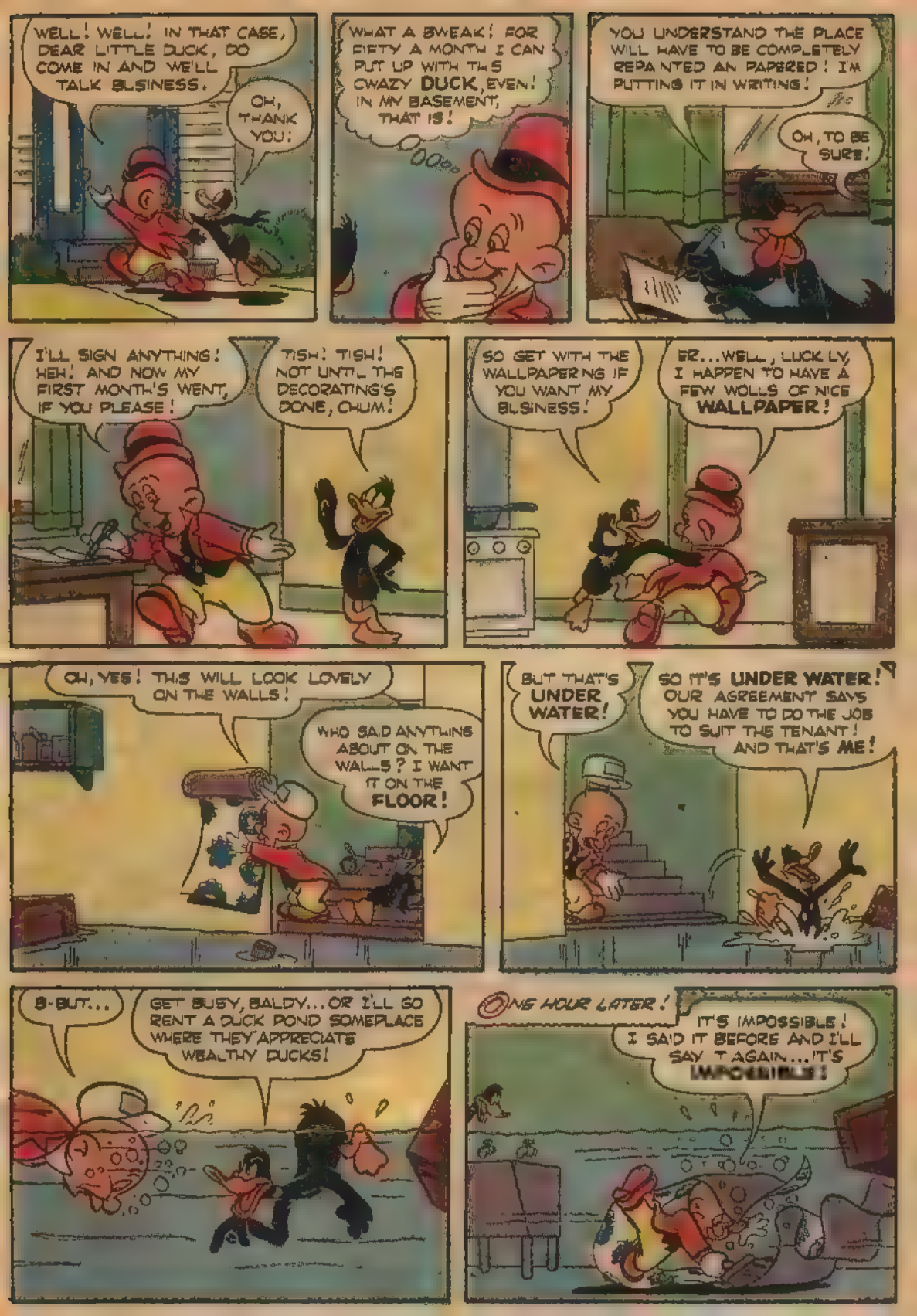

FOOD!! (GASP!) I'VE NEVER BEEN SO HUNGRY IN ALL MY LIFE!...
CHOMP! SLURP! SLOP!


DELICIOUS SNACK, CICERO! YES, SIREE! NOTHIN' LIKE PLENTY O' GOOD FOOD TO KEEP A MAN FIT!
THIS SODA CRACKER IS ALL THAT'S LEFT, PORKY!
SLUGGO
TWO WEEKS HENCE...
SO LONG, COUSINS! AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING! I'M FEELIN' LIKE A MILLION!
I FEEL MORE LIKE TWO CENTS!
GOODNESS, PORKY! YOU LOOK MORE WORN OUT THAN WHEN YOU LEFT! WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT!
COME IN AND HAVE DINNER WITH ME! I ALSO HAVE SOME WONDERFUL NEWS THAT'LL MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER!
AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS JUST DROPPED BY, AND I'VE ASKED HIM TO JOIN US FOR DINNER!
THAT SOUNDS NICE! WHO'S THE OLD FRIEND?
YOUR COUSIN, SLUGGO HOG!
GREETS, PORKY, OL' BOY, OL' BOY, OL' BOY!
WHAT GOT INTO HIM ALL OF A SUDDEN?
GOSH! THAT'S THE FASTEST PORKY'S MOVED IN TWO WEEKS!
SLUGGO
LOOK AT THAT BURST OF SPEED! YES SIREE! I REALLY PUT THAT KID BACK IN CONDITION!

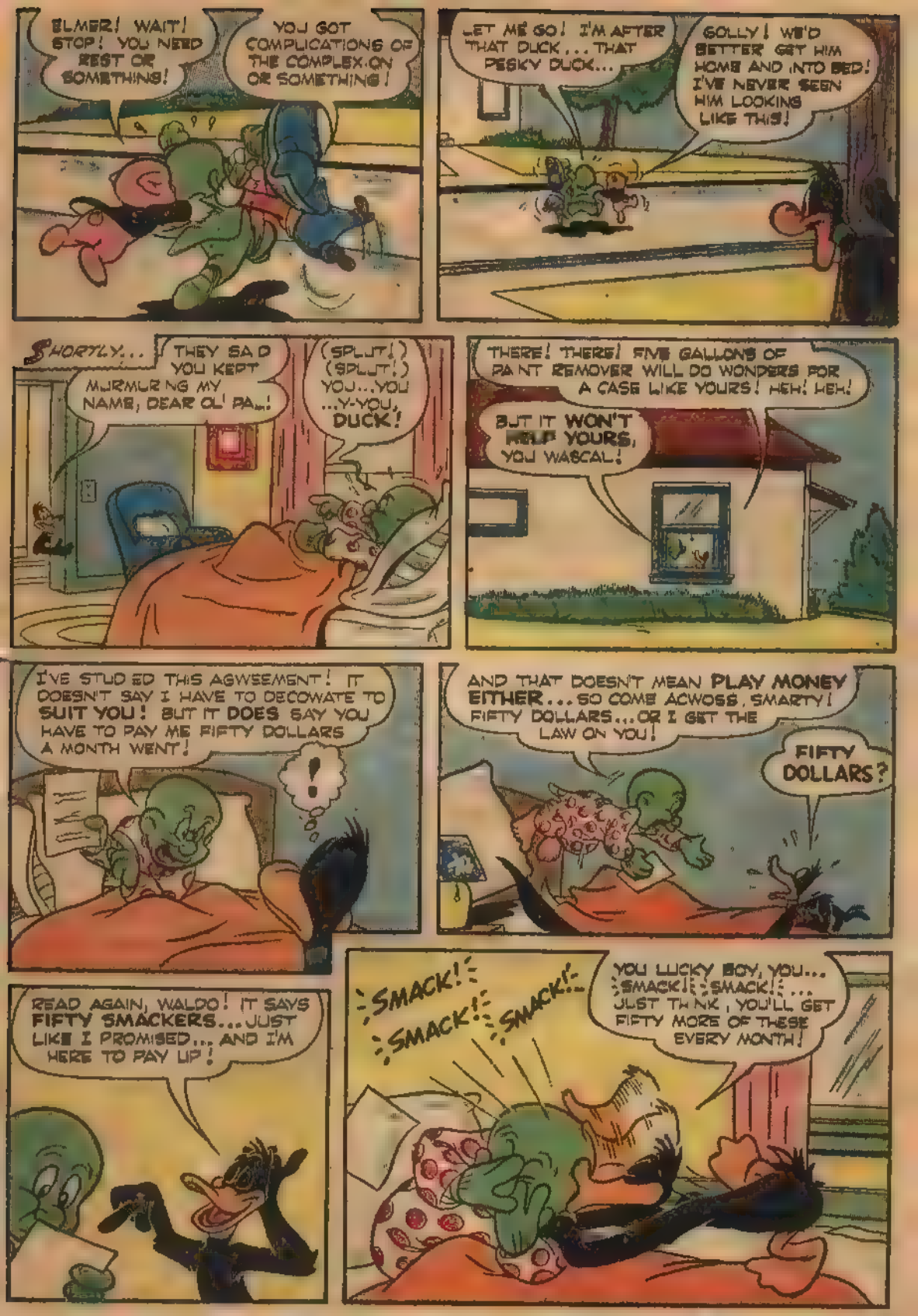
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Elmer Fudd
and
Daffy
DWAT THIS LEAKY DIPE! I'LL FIX IT, IF IT'S THE LAST TWING I DO!
OH, GOODNESS GWACIOUS! NOW I'VE SPWUNG A LEAK...IN THE LEAK!
THE MAIN SHUT-OFF VALVE! OH, DEAR! WHERE IS IT? IT MUST BE HERE, SOMEPLACE!
FINALLY...THE WATER'S OFF, BUT...
MERCY ME! THIS FLOOD ISN'T GOING DOWN VEWY FAST!
LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO GO TO THE HARDWARE STORE AND GET SOMETHING TO CLEAN OUT THAT PESKY DWAIN!

So...
SUFFERING SOAPSUDS! WHERE'S OL' HECKLE-BAIT OFF TO IN SUCH A HURRY?
WHAT'S THIS? DO MY EYES DECEIVE ME OR HAS HIS WHOLE BASEMENT BEEN CONVERTED INTO A DUCK POND?
SO THAT'S IT! HE'S MENDED HIS WAYS AT LAST! HE'S PREPARED THESE LOVELY W.NTER QUARTERS FOR ME!
WOO! WOO! MY VERY OWN DUCK POND APARTMENT! THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION TO START THINGS OFF RIGHT!
I'LL PHONE ALL MY FRIENDS!
YEH, JOE! TELL EVERYBODY THEY'RE INVITED TO MY HOUSEWARMING!
WE'LL BE RIGHT THERE, DAFFY, OLD PAL!
AND BY THE TIME ELMER RETURNS...
HURRY UP, STUMPY! THE SH.NDIG S .N THE BASEMENT!
WHAT LUCK FOR DAFFY! HAVING A FRIEND LIKE BALDY FUDD!
!
WAHOO! SOME SET UP, EH, CHUMS?
IMAGINE BEING ABLE TO PLAY WATER POLO IN YOUR VERY OWN DUCKY LIVING ROOM!
YIPPEE!

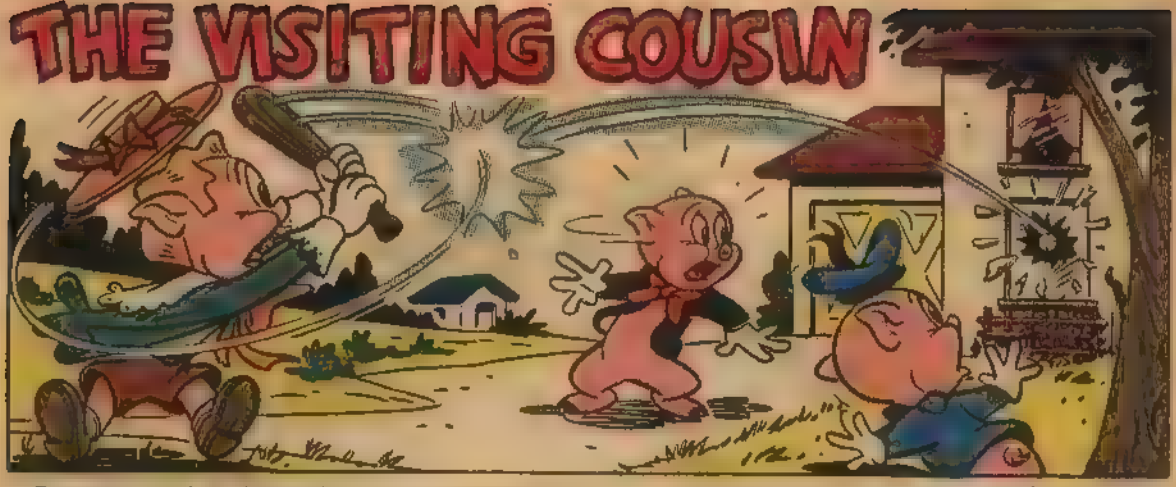
WH-WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?
THERE'S THE DEAR BOY NOW! HE TURNED HIS BASEMENT INTO THIS LOVELY POND, JUST FOR ME!
♪ FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW! FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW! ♪
I AM NOT! YOU WASCALS GET OUT OF HERE! EVERY LAST DUCK OF YOU!
YI-I-I!
OUT! OUT, DO YOU HEAR ME?
HEAVENS TO HOOL HAN! THE WORM HAS TURNED!
SAY! WAIT A SECOND! IF I'M GONNA LIVE HERE ... I'M ENTITLED TO HAVE MY FRIENDS IN!
LIVE HERE?
LISTEN, YOU MOOCHING MALLARD! I DIDN'T FLOOD MY BASEMENT JUST TO PWOVIDE YOU WITH A DUCK POND APARTMENT!
OH!
TSK! TSK! AND TO THINK I WAS WILLING TO PAY YOU FIFTY SMACKERS A MONTH RENT FOR IT! TOO BAD! TOO BAD!
WHAT?!
Y-YOU ... YOU? WITH MONEY?
OH, BUT OF COURSE! I FINALLY CAME INTO MY INHERITANCE! HEH! I'M LOADED!


WELL! WELL! IN THAT CASE, DEAR LITTLE DUCK, DO COME IN AND WE'LL TALK BUSINESS.
OH, THANK YOU!
WHAT A BWEAK! FOR FIFTY A MONTH I CAN PUT UP WITH THIS CWAZY DUCK, EVEN! IN MY BASEMENT, THAT IS!
YOU UNDERSTAND THE PLACE WILL HAVE TO BE COMPLETELY REPAINTED AN PAPERED! I'M PUTTING IT IN WRITING!
OH, TO BE SURE!
I'LL SIGN ANYTHING! HEH! AND NOW MY FIRST MONTH'S WENT, IF YOU PLEASE!
TISH! TISH! NOT UNTIL THE DECORATING'S DONE, CHUM!
SO GET WITH THE WALLPAPERING IF YOU WANT MY BUSINESS!
ER...WELL, LUCKILY, I HAPPEN TO HAVE A FEW ROLLS OF NICE WALLPAPER!
OH, YES! THIS WILL LOOK LOVELY ON THE WALLS!
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT ON THE WALLS? I WANT IT ON THE FLOOR!
BUT THAT'S UNDER WATER!
SO IT'S UNDER WATER! OUR AGREEMENT SAYS YOU HAVE TO DO THE JOB TO SUIT THE TENANT! AND THAT'S ME!
B-BUT...
GET BUSY, BALDY...OR I'LL GO RENT A DUCK POND SOMEPLACE WHERE THEY APPRECIATE WEALTHY DUCKS!
ONE HOUR LATER!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I SAID IT BEFORE AND I'LL SAY IT AGAIN...IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

OKAY! QUIT YOUR COMPLAINING, DIMPLES! HERE'S THE PAINT! PUT ON THE FINISHING TOUCHES!
PAINT??
OF ALL THE CWAZY IDEAS! PAINTING UNDER WATER IS THE CWAZIEST!
TSK! TSK! YOU'RE SPILLING!
BLUB!
HERE! LET ME TIDY YOU UP A BIT!
SPLUT! SPLUT!
RUB A DUB DUB!
?
PLAY MONEY?? YOU TWICKED ME! YOU'RE NOT A WICH DUCK AT ALL!
YIPE!
WE HAVE REACHED A CRISIS!
I'LL CW SIG YOU... YOU SCOUNDWEL!
THE LAW W LL FORGIVE ME FOR WHATEVER I DO!
OW! BUT I WON'T!
HELP! A GREEN MONSTER IS AFTER ME!
GOLLY, SAM! LOOK AT ELMER FUDD!
GLORY BE! HE'S SAILING UNDER NEW COLORS!


ELMER! WAIT! STOP! YOU NEED REST OR SOMETHING!
YOU GOT COMPLICATIONS OF THE COMPLEX-ON OR SOMETHING!
LET ME GO! I'M AFTER THAT DUCK... THAT PESKY DUCK...
GOLLY! WE'D BETTER GET HIM HOME AND INTO BED! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LOOKING LIKE THIS!
SHORTLY...
THEY SAID YOU KEPT MURMURING MY NAME, DEAR OL' PA...!
(SPLUT!) (SPLUT!) YOU...YOU ...Y-YOU, DUCK!
THERE! THERE! FIVE GALLONS OF PAINT REMOVER WILL DO WONDERS FOR A CASE LIKE YOURS! HEH! HEH!
BUT IT WON'T HELP YOURS, YOU WASCAL!
I'VE STUDIED THIS AGWEEMENT! IT DOESN'T SAY I HAVE TO DECOWATE TO SUIT YOU! BUT IT DOES SAY YOU HAVE TO PAY ME FIFTY DOLLARS A MONTH WENT!
!
AND THAT DOESN'T MEAN PLAY MONEY EITHER... SO COME ACWOSS, SMARTY! FIFTY DOLLARS... OR I GET THE LAW ON YOU!
FIFTY DOLLARS?
READ AGAIN, WALDO! IT SAYS FIFTY SMACKERS... JUST LIKE I PROMISED... AND I'M HERE TO PAY UP!
SMACK!
SMACK!
SMACK!
YOU LUCKY BOY, YOU... SMACK! SMACK! ... JUST THINK, YOU'LL GET FIFTY MORE OF THESE EVERY MONTH!

THE VISITING COUSIN



Petunia stood in the middle of the kitchen, her hands on her hips.

"And what's more," she said, "you're to be nice, do you hear?"

Cicero shook his head sadly. "I have more doggone *cousins*," he complained. "And what a name *this* one has! Fauntleroy!" He let out a disgusted grunt.

"It's only for one day," Petunia retorted. "My goodness, from the fuss Cicero makes, you'd think he was staying forever!"

"Fauntleroy," Cicero muttered. "What a name! He probably wears lace on his collar!"

Cicero's guess was not far off. When Aunt Georgiana deposited Fauntleroy on the front porch, the visiting cousin was bedecked from head to toe. Even Porky gulped at the big straw hat and the velvet suit.

When Petunia and Aunt Georgiana were ready to leave for their day of shopping, Petunia cautioned Cicero, "Leave the door propped open if you go outside!"

After they left, Porky, Cicero, and Fauntleroy wandered out into the yard.

"Want to go fishing?" Porky asked hopefully. "Fishing's nice. You sit and sit and then you eat and eat."

"Sissy stuff," Fauntleroy scorned. "Got a ball and bat?"

"Sure," Cicero told him. "You play ball?"

"Do I play ball!" Fauntleroy massaged his nails against the lapels of his jacket. "Do I play ball, he says. Ha!"

"Ha, yourself," Cicero retorted, leading him toward the garage, where he kept his baseball equipment.

Fauntleroy flung the ball at Porky, who caught it against his stomach with a gasp.

"Toss me one, Porky. Straight and over the plate," said Fauntleroy.

Porky perked up for the first time. "Plate? What plate? Oh, I see what you mean. Here we go."

Porky tossed. The bat connected with a CRACK! and six eyes followed the zooming ball as it skimmed over the trees. Then — *Ke-rash!*

"Oh, oh!" Porky said gloomily.

"You're so right," Cicero agreed. "I think it's our bedroom window."

"Yeah," sighed Porky. "Just wait till Petunia sees that."

"Well," shrugged Fauntleroy, "We can't waste all day waiting. What'll we do now?"

"Hide-and-seek's a nice game," Cicero offered, desperately. "Easy on the house, too," he muttered to Porky.

Fauntleroy let out a snort. "Sissy stuff, but I guess you do have to be amused. You want to hide, Porky?"

Porky waited till Cicero and Fauntleroy had hidden their faces against the tree. Then he looked around wildly — there were few places that would conceal his plump body. He knelt hopefully behind a tree stump and pulled himself in, front and back, and held his breath till he thought he'd burst.

"Ready or not, here we come!"

But almost immediately Fauntleroy's shiny shoe prodded Porky. "What a silly place to hide," Fauntleroy said scornfully. "Can't you think up one better than that?"

"I can! I can!" Cicero shouted. "I know just the place. You wait and see."

"Okay. Okay," Fauntleroy said, in a superior tone. "Don't flip your wig!"

Cicero waited for them to begin counting, then he sneaked quietly into the garage and climbed into the car. He huddled way down on the floor and giggled softly. "They'll never find me here!"

But again, almost immediately, his cousin's face appeared. "Very silly spot," sniffed Fauntleroy.

Porky came up panting. "I think it's a fine place, Cicero. I never would have found you there."

Fauntleroy looked bored as he said, "The garage door squeaked and the car door slammed. Now I'll show you how to *really* play this game."

Cicero climbed out of the car and joined Porky at the tree. From afar there was the sound of a door slamming, but they continued to count.

"Nine . . . ten . . . ready or not, here we come!"

They looked everywhere — behind the trees, under the bushes, in the garage, and all over the yard.

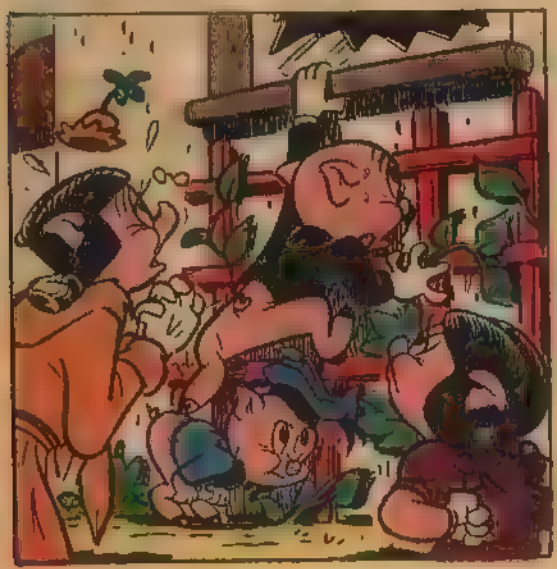
Cicero looked puzzled. "Where is he?" he asked Porky.

"I don't know," Porky admitted.

Suddenly they heard Petunia and Aunt Georgiana walking up to the house.

"I do hope the children are all right," Aunt Georgiana was saying. "Fauntleroy is so sensitive."

"Porky's there, so you can be sure they're all right," Petunia reassured her. "My word!" she exclaimed, reaching into her purse, "I must have left my house key at home." She searched for a moment, then closed the purse. "Oh, well! I told them to leave the door open if they went out."



By this time Porky and Cicero had caught up with them.

"Where's Fauntleroy?" Aunt Georgiana demanded.

Porky gulped. "We don't know."

"You don't *know*" Petunia gasped. "What do you mean you don't know?"

"We were playing hide-and-seek and he must have found a wonderful place to hide," Cicero explained.

Suddenly there was a terrible pounding. Petunia held on to her bonnet. "What on earth is that?" she exclaimed.

"It's from the house," Porky announced. "Say! Look up there — in the bathroom, by the window!"

Fauntleroy's face was barely visible through the locked window. His voice reached them faintly.

"Help! I'm locked in! Oh, save me, someone! Save me!" shouted Fauntleroy.

Petunia tried the front door in vain. "I told you to leave it open," she scolded. "Now what? There isn't a window open in the place!"

Cicero squirmed and glanced at Porky, who met his eyes and whispered, "The bedroom window."

"I don't understand," Petunia said impatiently, tapping her foot. "There's a key in the kitchen drawer that will fit the bathroom, but how do we get into the house to get it?"

"Show her, Porky," said Cicero.

Cicero leaned over and Porky struggled up on his back. Eventually Porky managed to get a fast hold on the trellis up to the bedroom window which Fauntleroy had broken with the ball. In no time at all, the visiting cousin was free.

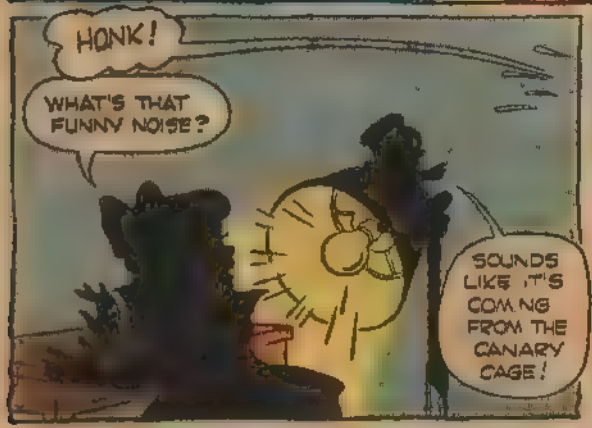
Aunt Georgiana drew herself up to full-size and grabbed Fauntleroy by the hand. "I shall never bring this sensitive child over here again. Never."

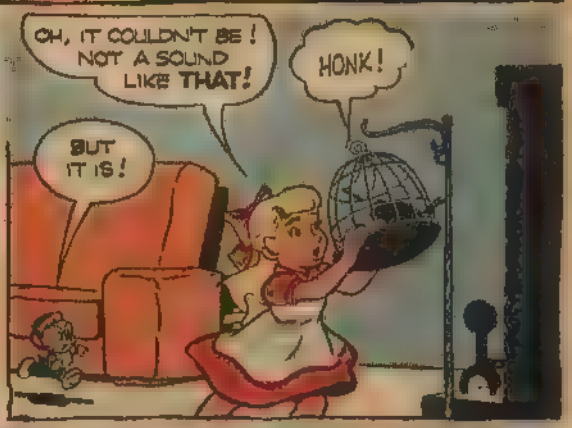
"See what you did," Porky said to Cicero, grinning slyly. "Now Fauntleroy will never come back to see you again."

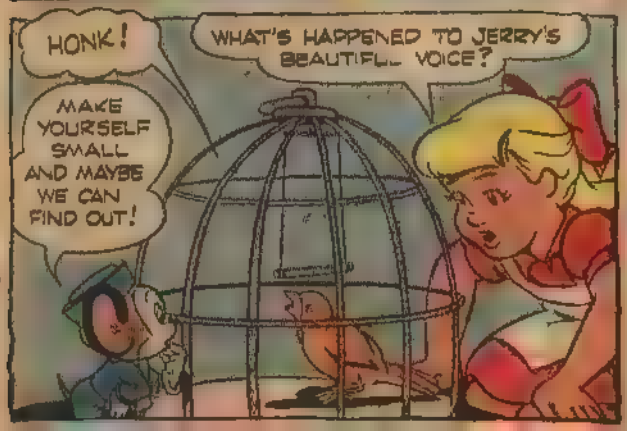
"Isn't that a shame," Cicero giggled. "I'll try to bear up under the blow!"

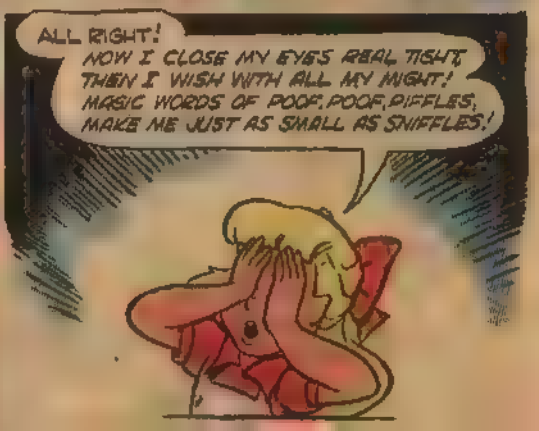
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

Present Mary Jane and SNIFFLES







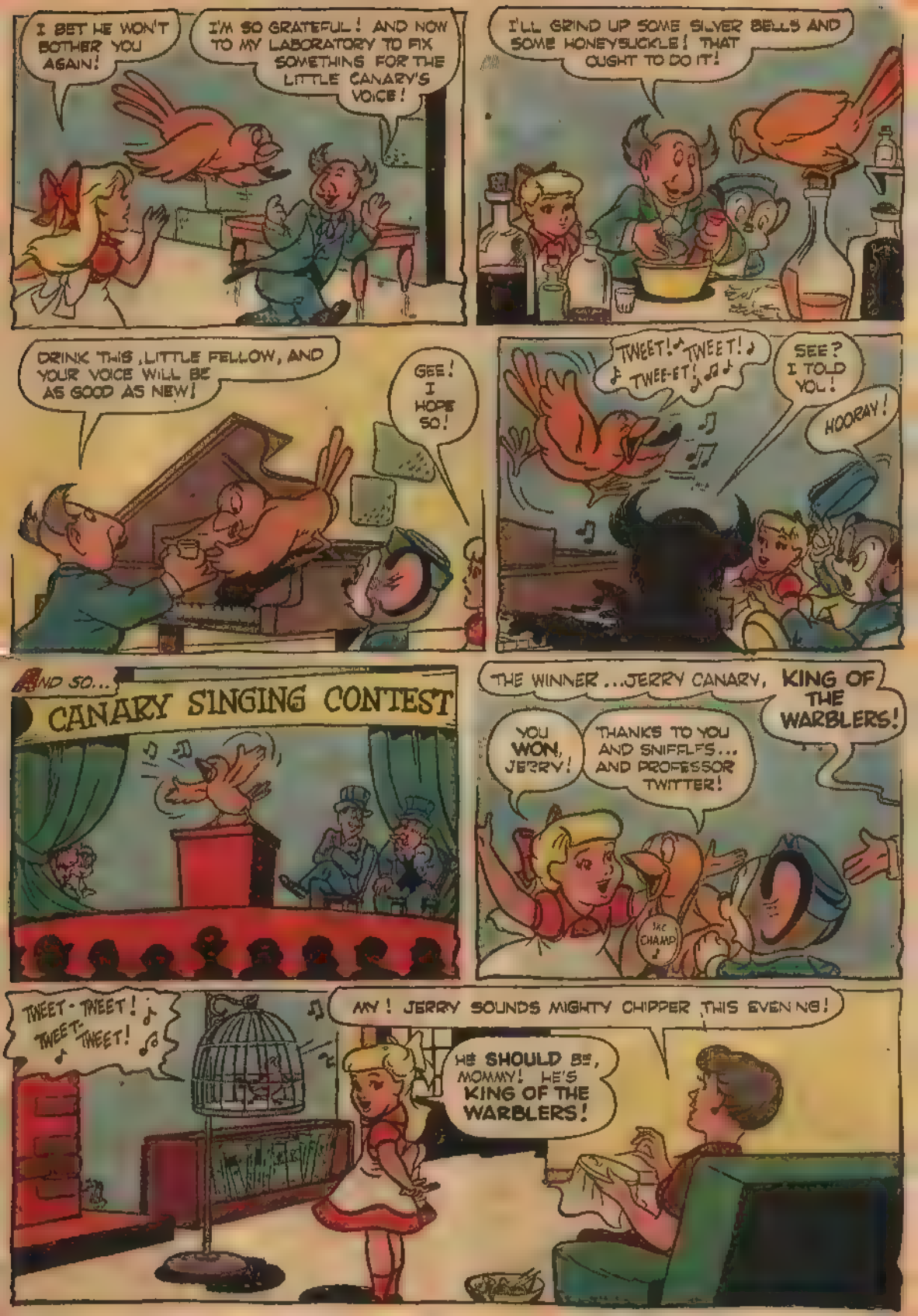

ALL RIGHT! NOW I CLOSE MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT! MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

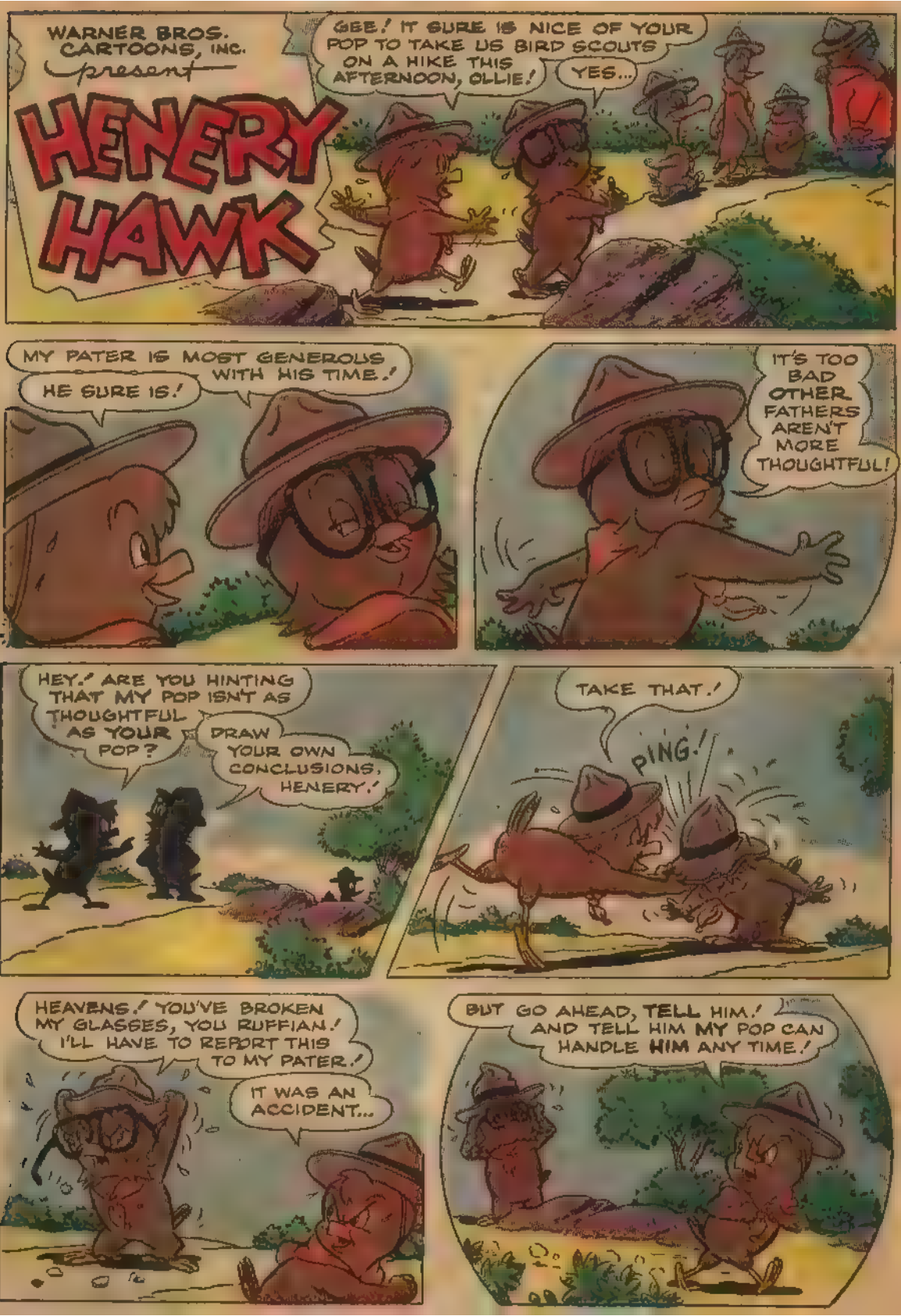
WHAT'S THE MATTER, JERRY?
I GUESS I'M HOARSE! LISTEN TO MY SINGING VOICE...
HONK!
:SNIFF!: AND TODAY'S THE BIG CHAMPIONSHIP CANARY SINGING CONTEST! :SNIFF!: I DID SO WANT TO WIN!
TH S IS TERRIBLE!
WHAT CAN WE DO, SNIFFLES?
LET'S ASK RAOUL, THE WISE OLD OWL! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!
GOOD IDEA! COME ON, JERRY, I'LL OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU!
YOU DON'T NEED TO, MARY JANE... I CAN ALWAYS GET OUT!
YOU CAN? THEN WHY DON'T YOU FLY AWAY?
WHY SHOULD I, WHEN MARY JANE AND HER MOMMY AND DADDY ARE SO GOOD TO ME? I HAVE THE BEST LITTLE HOME IN THE WORLD!
WE THINK YOU'RE WONDERFUL, TOO! YOU SING SO PRETTY!
YOU MEAN I USED TO! HONK! DO YOU CALL THAT PRETTY?
WE'LL FIND A WAY TO GET YOUR VOICE BACK! WON'T WE, MARY JANE?
OF COURSE!
AFTER THEY EXPLAIN TO THE WISE OLD OWL...
HONK!
HMMM... MY, MY, YOU DO HAVE QUITE A PROBLEM, DON'T YOU?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO, MR. RAOUL?
WHY, YES! FOLLOW THIS MAP AND IT WILL TAKE YOU TO PROFESSOR OLIVER TWITTER, THE SINGING TEACHER! HE'LL FIX LITTLE JERRY CANARY IN NO TIME!
OH, THANK YOU, SIR! COME ON, JERRY AND SNIFFLES!

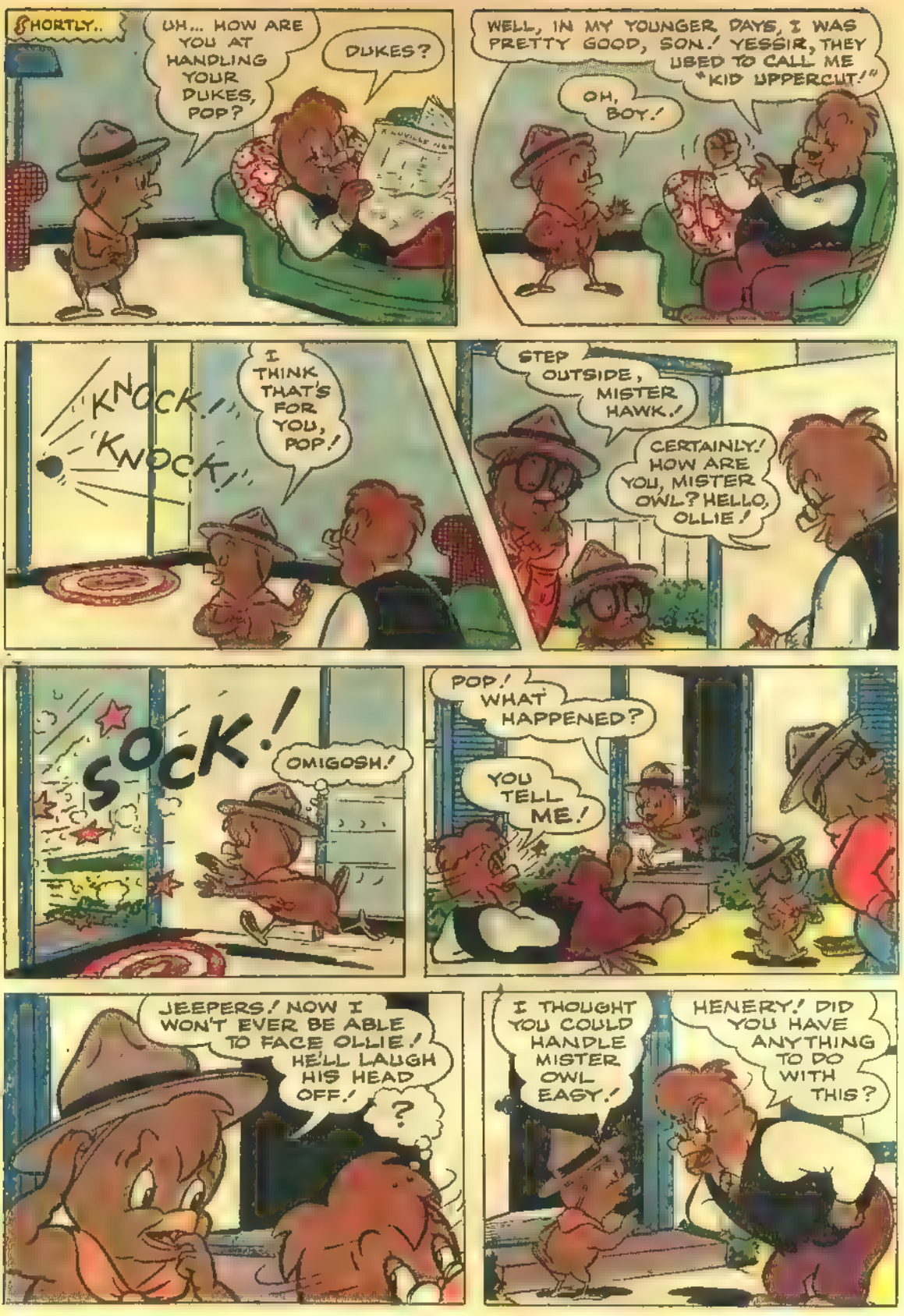
BUT LOOK OUT FOR CHRISTOPHER CROW! HE LIVES NEAR THERE, AND HE'S A GREAT BIG BULLY!
WE MIGHT MEET THAT MEAN OLD CROW! MAYBE WE'D BETTER GO BACK HOME!
NOTHING DOING! YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER THAT SINGING CONTEST!
I HATE TO BE SUCH A BOTHER!
YOU'RE NO BOTHER AT ALL, JERRY! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY!
HOW MUCH FARTHER IS IT, MARY JANE?
ACCORDING TO THE MAP, IT SHOULD BE RIGHT OVER THIS HILL!
YOU'RE RIGHT! THERE IT IS!
ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?
GEE, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! SUPPOSE THE PROFESSOR ISN'T HOME?
DON'T EVEN THINK THINGS LIKE THAT!
WE MUST SEE PROFESSOR TWITTER RIGHT AWAY!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW... HE'S EXPECTING A PUPIL!
PLEASE! IT'S URGENT!

PROFESSOR, OUR FRIEND HERE, JERRY CANARY, HAS LOST HIS VOICE! CAN YOU HELP HIM?
WELL... I DON'T KNOW. WE SHALL SEE!
NOW SING WITH ME ...TWEET! ♪♪ TWEET! ♫
HONK! HONK!
OH, DEAR! FIRST TIME I EVER HEARD A CANARY SING BASS! I KNOW JUST WHAT HE NEEDS!
CAN YOU REALLY FIX HIS THROAT?
CRASH! BANG!
WHAT DO YA MEAN, HE'S BUSY? NOBODY INTERFERES WITH CHRIS CROW'S LESSONS! OUTA MY WAY!
I WAS AFRAID OF THIS!
THAT OLD CROW FORCES ME TO GIVE HIM SINGING LESSONS! SOMETIMES HE STAYS FOR HOURS!
DOES HE HAVE A GOOD VOICE?
DID YOU EVER HEAR A CROW SING?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
OPEN UP IN THERE!
DON'T YOU EVER KEEP CHRIS CROW WAITING AGAIN. WHO ARE THESE... THESE PEASANTS?
MAYBE WE'D BETTER WAIT OUTSIDE! WE HAVEN'T MUCH TIME THOUGH.
KA-RASH!
WAIT A MINUTE! I PERFORM MUCH BETTER WITH AN AUDIENCE! SIT DOWN!

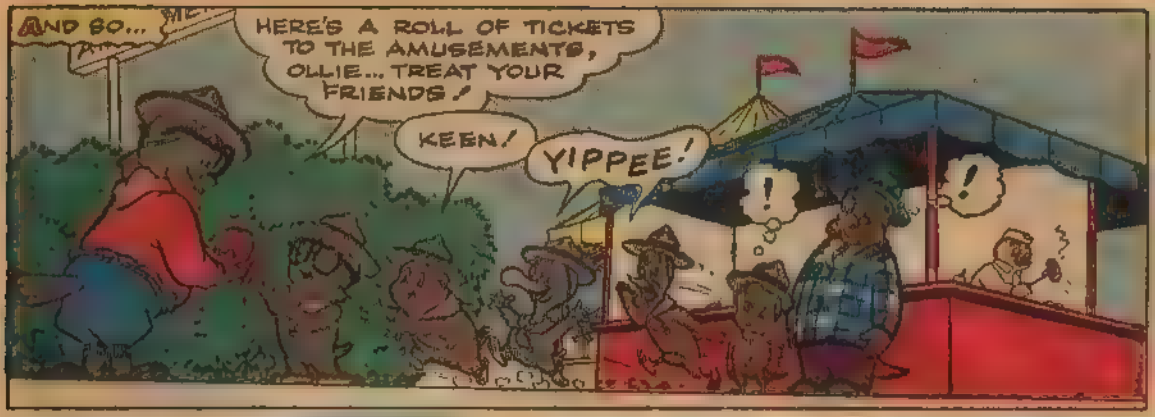
SIT DOWN!!!
I WORK BETTER WITH A SPOTLIGHT ON ME, TOO! ARE YOU READY, PROFESSOR?
I GUESS SO!
CAW! CAW! CAW! CAW!
WE'VE GOT TO GET RID OF HIM SOMEHOW!
BUT HOW?
I GOT IT! WHAT'S THE ONE THING THAT WILL SCARE A CROW?
A SCARECROW!
RIGHT! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO... BZZ... BZZ...
CAW! CAW!
MR. CROW... LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU!!
YIPE!! A SCARECROW! HOW DID ONE OF THOSE MONSTERS GET IN HERE?
ANOTHER ONE! THEY'RE GANGIN' UP ON ME! LET ME OUTA HERE!!
CRASH!
WELL... THAT TAKES CARE OF HIM!
IT SURE WORKED, DIDN'T IT, SNIFFLES?


I BET HE WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
I'M SO GRATEFUL! AND NOW TO MY LABORATORY TO FIX SOMETHING FOR THE LITTLE CANARY'S VOICE!
I'LL GRIND UP SOME SILVER BELLS AND SOME HONEYSUCKLE! THAT OUGHT TO DO IT!
DRINK THIS, LITTLE FELLOW, AND YOUR VOICE WILL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!
GEE! I HOPE SO!
TWEET! TWEET! TWEE-ET!
SEE? I TOLD YOU!
HOORAY!
AND SO...
CANARY SINGING CONTEST
THE WINNER ...JERRY CANARY, KING OF THE WARBLERS!
YOU WON, JERRY!
THANKS TO YOU AND SNIFFLES... AND PROFESSOR TWITTER!
1ST CHAMP
TWEET-TWEET! TWEET-TWEET!
MY! JERRY SOUNDS MIGHTY CHIPPER THIS EVENING!
HE SHOULD BE, MOMMY! HE'S KING OF THE WARBLERS!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
GEE! IT SURE IS NICE OF YOUR POP TO TAKE US BIRD SCOUTS ON A HIKE THIS AFTERNOON, OLLIE!
YES...
MY PATER IS MOST GENEROUS WITH HIS TIME.!
HE SURE IS!
IT'S TOO BAD OTHER FATHERS AREN'T MORE THOUGHTFUL!
HEY.! ARE YOU HINTING THAT MY POP ISN'T AS THOUGHTFUL AS YOUR POP?
DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSIONS, HENERY.!
TAKE THAT.!
PING.!
HEAVENS.! YOU'VE BROKEN MY GLASSES, YOU RUFFIAN.! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO MY PATER.!
IT WAS AN ACCIDENT...
BUT GO AHEAD, TELL HIM.! AND TELL HIM MY POP CAN HANDLE HIM ANY TIME.!

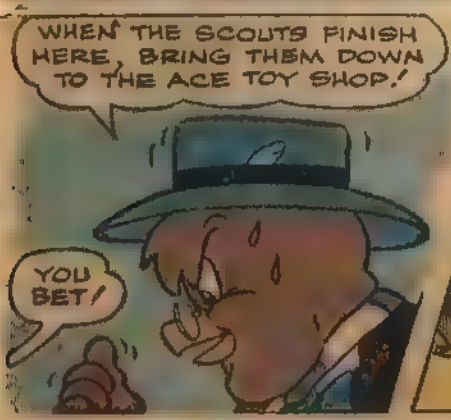

SHORTLY..
UH... HOW ARE YOU AT HANDLING YOUR DUKES, POP?
DUKES?
WELL, IN MY YOUNGER DAYS, I WAS PRETTY GOOD, SON.! YESSIR, THEY USED TO CALL ME "KID UPPERCUT!"
OH, BOY.!
KNOCK.! KNOCK.!
I THINK THAT'S FOR YOU, POP.!
STEP OUTSIDE, MISTER HAWK.!
CERTAINLY.! HOW ARE YOU, MISTER OWL? HELLO, OLLIE.!
SOCK.!
OMIGOSH.!
POP.! WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU TELL ME.!
JEEPERS.! NOW I WON'T EVER BE ABLE TO FACE OLLIE.! HE'LL LAUGH HIS HEAD OFF.!
?
I THOUGHT YOU COULD HANDLE MISTER OWL EASY.!
HENERY.! DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS?

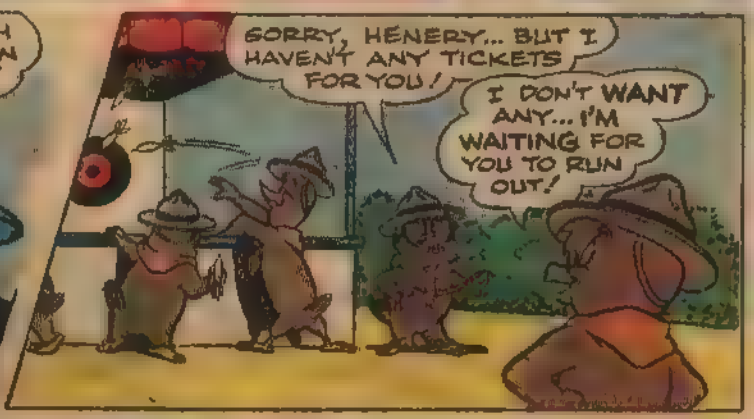
SORTA! I ACCIDENTALLY BROKE OLLIE'S GLASSES WHEN HE SAID YOU WEREN'T AS THOUGHTFUL AS HIS POP!
YOU SEE, MISTER OWL TAKES US SCOUTS DIFFERENT PLACES... SPENDS A LOT OF TIME WITH US!
HM-M!
I THINK I SEE! MAYBE I HAVE BEEN RATHER NEGLECTFUL, HENERY... BUT I'LL MAKE IT UP!
REALLY?
GO ROUND UP YOUR SCOUT TROOP AND MEET ME AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK!
SWELL!
HEH, HEH! THAT DOESN'T INCLUDE OLLIE, THOUGH!
WHOOSH!
SOON...
HERE'S AN EXTRA DOLLAR! GIVE THEM A GOOD LONG RIDE!
WHEE!
YOUR POP IS THE GREATEST, HENERY!
TSK, TSK! HENERY'S FATHER IS OVERDOING HIMSELF... PUTTING ON A BIG SHOW!
I'M SURE PATER WILL BE ANXIOUS TO HEAR ABOUT THIS! HE WOULDN'T WANT TO BE OUTDONE BY MISTER HAWK!
AMUSEMENT PARK

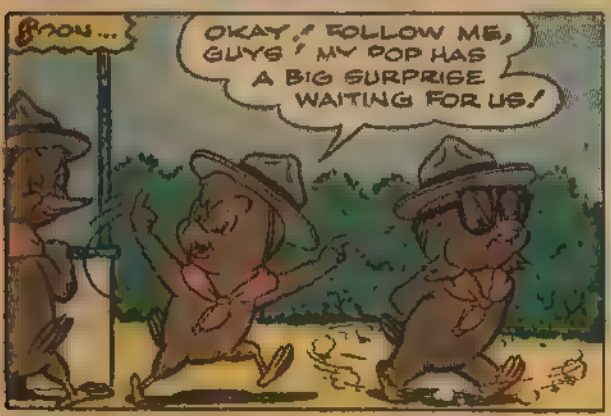

AND SO...
HERE'S A ROLL OF TICKETS TO THE AMUSEMENTS, OLLIE... TREAT YOUR FRIENDS!
KEEN!
YIPPEE!

YOU'VE GOT THE SWELLEST POP EVER, OLLIE!
QUITE SO!

YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET OLLIE'S POP GET AWAY WITH THAT, ARE YOU?
CERTAINLY NOT..


WHEN THE SCOUTS FINISH HERE, BRING THEM DOWN TO THE ACE TOY SHOP!
YOU BET!

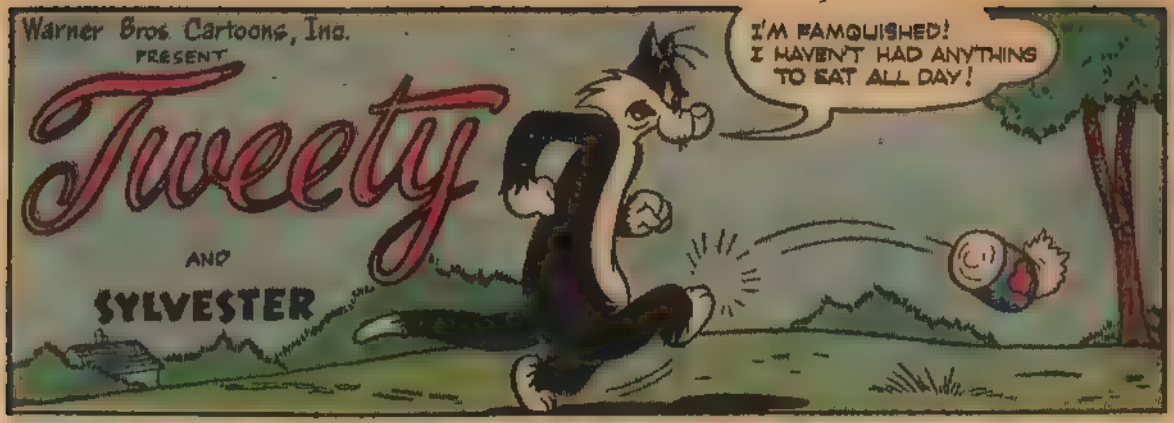

SORRY, HENERY... BUT I HAVEN'T ANY TICKETS FOR YOU!
I DON'T WANT ANY... I'M WAITING FOR YOU TO RUN OUT!

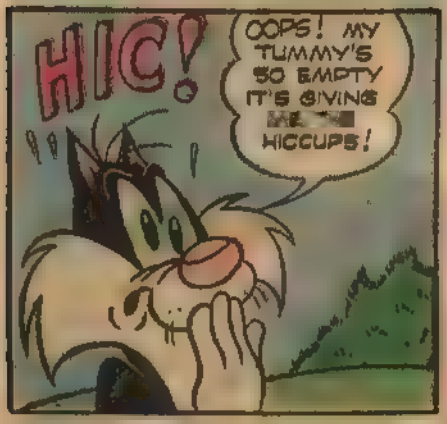

MON...
OKAY! FOLLOW ME, GUYS! MY POP HAS A BIG SURPRISE WAITING FOR US!

BUT THAT DOESN'T INCLUDE YOU, OLLIE!
I WOULDN'T THINK OF COMING!

TAKE WHATEVER YOU WANT, BOYS... IT'S ON ME!
WOW!
GEE!
YAHOO!
ACE TOY SHOP
HAVE YOUR POP TRY TO TOP THIS ONE, OLLIE!
HEH, HEH! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THE GUYS THINK MY POP IS THE KEENEST EVER!
YOU HEARD, PATER?
I HEARD!
GATHER UP YOUR FRIENDS AND TAKE THEM TO THE BOAT LANDING! I'M RENTING A SPEEDBOAT!
JOLLY!
SO...
WHEE!
THIS IS PEACHY, MISTER OWL!
YOU'RE TOPS!
BAH! TOPPED AGAIN!
R-ROW!
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH ALL THIS... I'M MISSING OUT ON HALF OF THE TREATS!

PSST! C'MERE, OLLIE!
?
I THINK BOTH OUR POPS ARE TOPS... BUT YOU AND I ARE MISSING OUT ON HALF THE FUN!
QUITE TRUE...
I'VE BEEN TRYING TO THINK OF A SOLUTION, SO I COULD BE INCLUDED IN YOUR TREATS!
LET'S SHAKE HANDS .. AND MAYBE THEY WILL, TOO!
YES... THEN PERHAPS THEY WILL TREAT US TOGETHER!
BUT...
FOOEY! SINCE THEY TOOK THE HINT AND MADE UP, THEY'RE TOO BUSY TALKING TO TAKE US ANYWHERE!
YAKETY-YAK!
YAK! YAK!
HM-M!
YEP! WE'VE GOT THE BEST POPS IN THE WORLD, OLLIE! NONE BETTER!
HEY!!!
WE'LL ADMIT THEY'RE SWELL... BUT OUR POPS ARE JUST AS GOOD!
YEAH? PROVE IT!
OKAY! WE WILL!
YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE!
THEY'LL SHOW US ALL A REAL KEEN TIME!
HEH, HEH! THINGS ARE LOOKING UP AGAIN, OLLIE!
TEE, HEE! LET ME SHAKE YOUR HAND ONCE MORE, HENERY! YOU'RE A WHIZ!

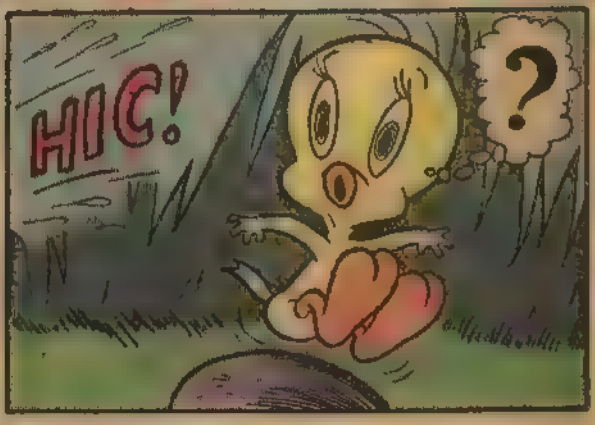

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Tweety
AND
SYLVESTER
I'M FAMQUISHED! I HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING TO EAT ALL DAY!

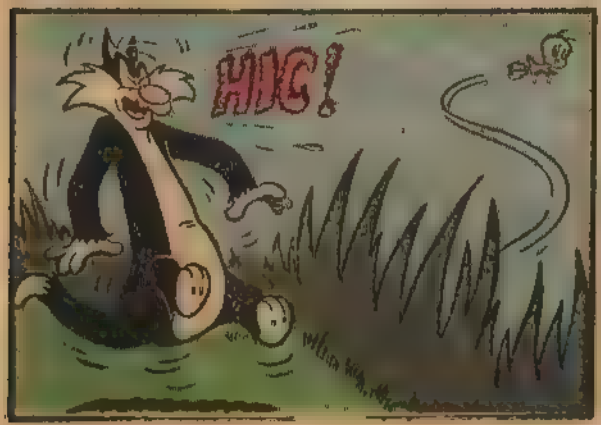

HIC!
OOPS! MY TUMMY'S SO EMPTY IT'S GIVING ME THE HICCUPS!

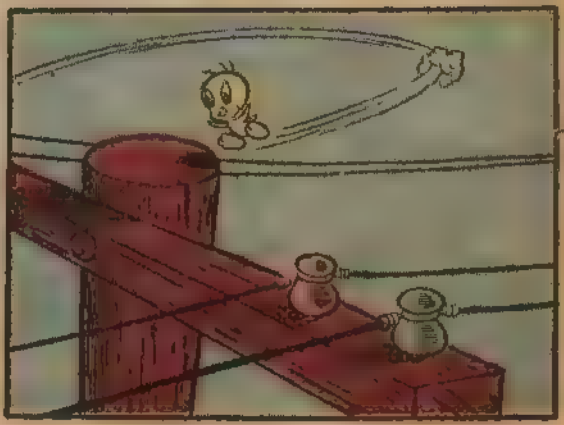
IF I DON'T FIND SOMETHING TO EAT SOON I'LL STARVE! (HIC!)

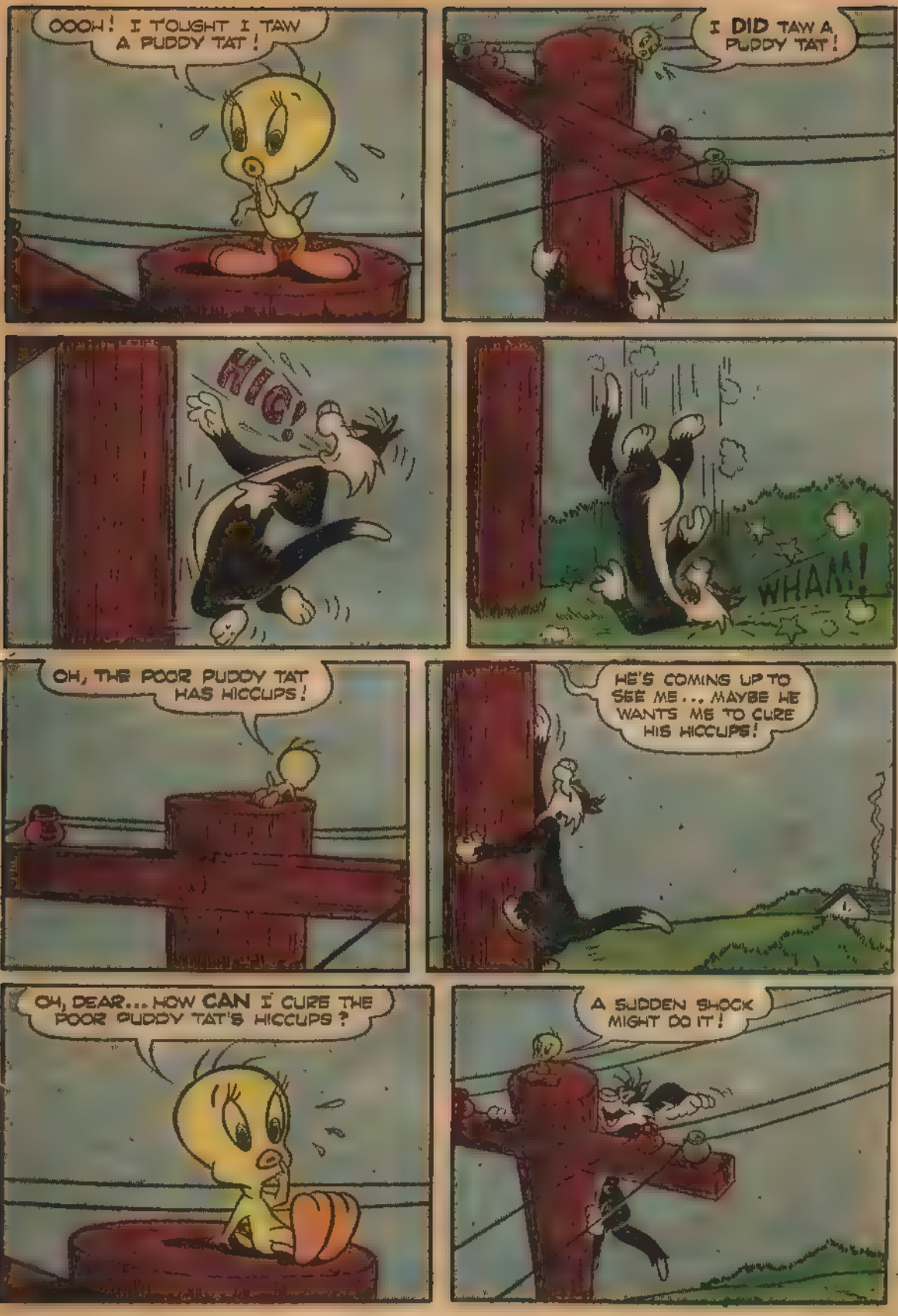
WELL, WELL...TWEETY BIRD! HOW LUCKY CAN THIS OL' KITTY GET?

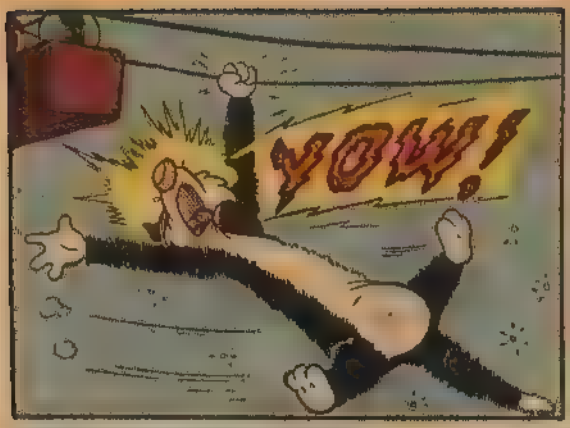
I'LL JUST SNEAK QUIETLY UP BEHIND THAT TASTY MORSEL, AND...


HIC!
?

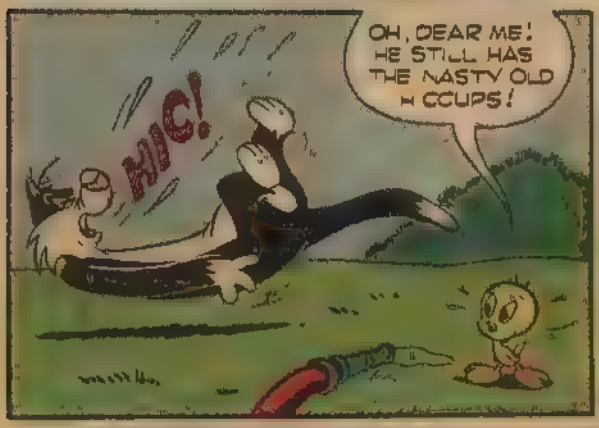

HIC!

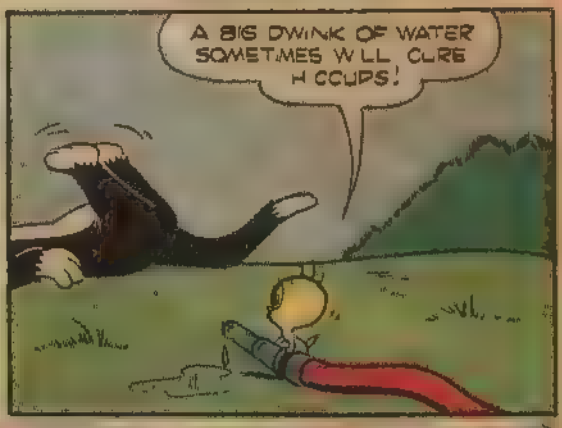


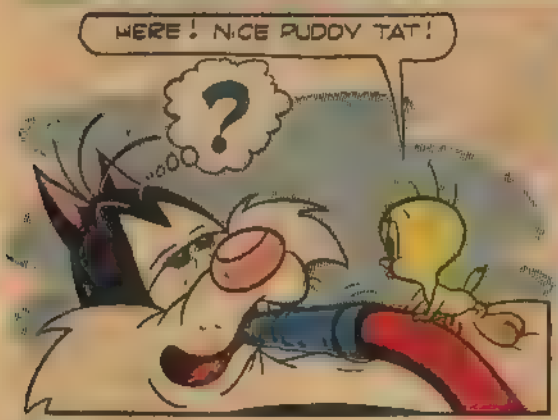

OOOH! I TOUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!
HIC!
WHAM!
OH, THE POOR PUDDY TAT HAS HICCUPS!
HE'S COMING UP TO SEE ME... MAYBE HE WANTS ME TO CURE HIS HICCUPS!
OH, DEAR... HOW CAN I CURE THE POOR PUDDY TAT'S HICCUPS?
A SUDDEN SHOCK MIGHT DO IT!

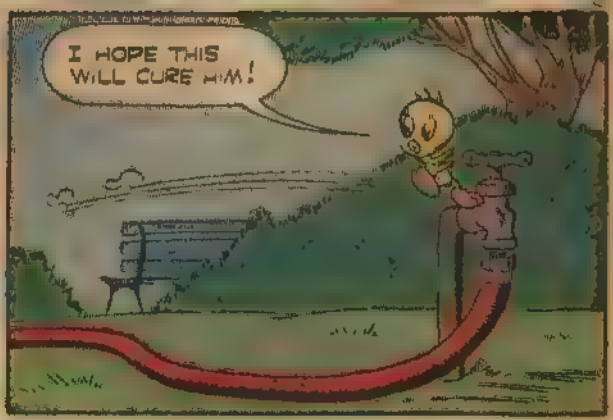

YOW!

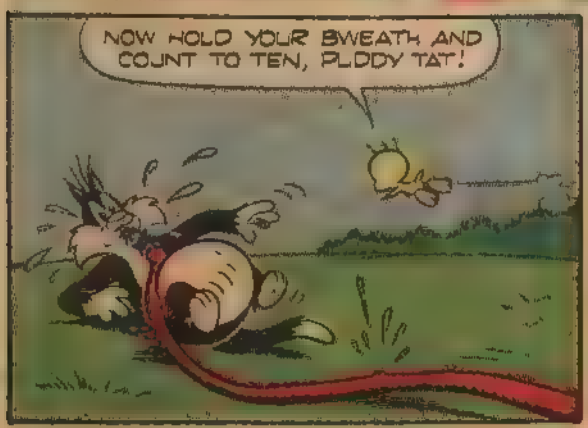
D D THAT CURE YOUR HICCUPS, PUDDY TAT?

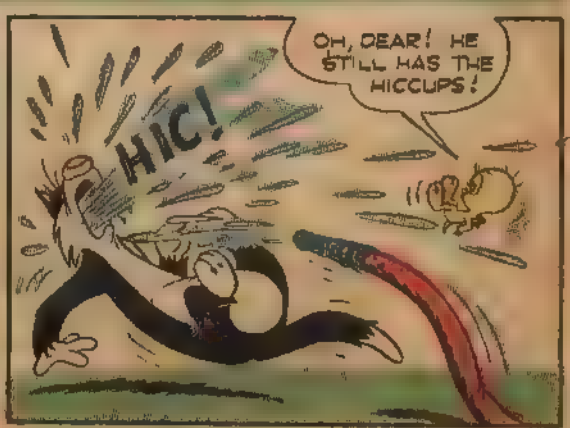

HIC!
OH, DEAR ME! HE STILL HAS THE NASTY OLD H CCUPS!


A BIG DWINK OF WATER SOMETIMES W LL CURE H CCUPS!


WERE! NICE PUDDY TAT!
?


I HOPE THIS WILL CURE HIM!


NOW HOLD YOUR BWEATH AND COUNT TO TEN, PUDDY TAT!


HIC!
OH, DEAR! HE STILL HAS THE HICCUPS!

I MUST TH NK OF ANOTHER WAY! PERHAPS IF I FWIGHTEN H.M HIS HICCUPS WILL GO 'WAY!
OH, HERE COMES THE SWEET PUDDY TAT, NOW!
FOLLOW ME, PUDDY TAT ... I'M GOING TO TWY TO FWIGHTEN YOU!
I'M SURE THIS NICE DOGGY WILL HELP ME!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
I HEAR THE PUDDY TAT COMING NOW!
BOO!
DOODNESS! I HOPE I DIDN'T FWIGHTEN THE PUDDY TAT TOO MUCH!

SPLASH!
DID THAT CURE YOUR HICCUPS?
HIC!
OH, DEAR ME!
SPLASH!
HE STILL HAS THE HICCUPS!
DON'T WORRY, PUDDY TAT! I WILL THINK OF SOMETHING ELSE TO CURE YOUR HICCUPS!
NO! NO! NOT THAT! DON'T TRY TO CURE ME ANY MORE!
?
I LIKE MY HICCUPS! (HIC!) I LIKE 'EM! (HIC!) I LIKE 'EM! (HIC!)
PUDDY TAT'S ARE STWANGE PEOPLE!

Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
PRESENT
Little PANCHO VANILLA
LOOK, RAMÓN! THERE'S OUR FAMILY GOOSE! THREE EGGS ALREADY TODAY, AND THE SUN EES STILL HIGH IN THE SKY!
TOO BAD THOSE ARE NOT GOLDEN EGGS, LITTLE PANCHO!
LIKE THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS EEN THE FARY TALE!
SI!
THEN THE VANILLA FAMILY WOULD BE AS REECH OR REECHER THAN THE REECH RANCHERO!
QUEEK, LITTLE PANCHO! RUN AND GET YOUR PAINTS! I HAVE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN, I THEENK!
HERE THEY ARE, RAMÓN!
WE WILL HURRY AND PAINT THE EGGS A GOLDEN COLOR... AND THEN WE MUST HIDE!

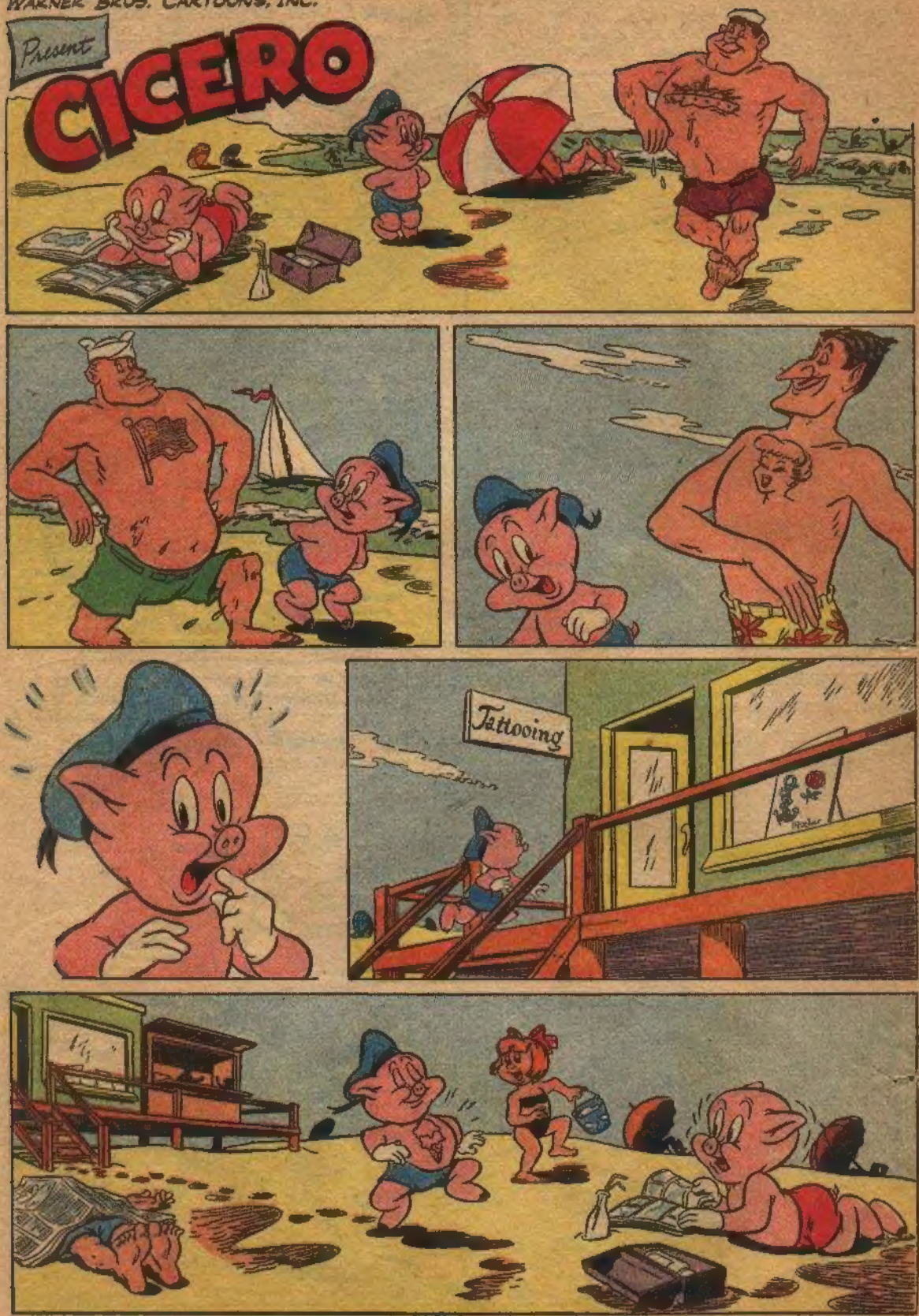
WHAT A LAUGH WE WILL HAVE WHEN YOUR PAPACITO SEES THEM!
SI! HE WEEL JUMP FOR JOY!
SHORTLY...
HERE HE COMES! KEEP HIDDEN.. HE MUST NOT SEE US!
PHOOEY! THE GOOSE GOT BACK ON THE EGGS! HE DEED NOT SEE THEM!
I CAN FEEX THAT!
I WEEL GET SOME CORN AND SPRINKLE IT AROUND SO THE GOOSE WEEL HAVE TO GET UP TO GET IT!
MEANWHILE...
BAH! GUESS WHAT THE REECH RANCHERO WANTS ME TO DO NOW!
BAM!
ME, THE GREATEST BOOLFIGHTER EEN CHILIVANIA! HE WANTS ME TO STOP FIGHTING BOOLS AND SELL SODA POPS AT HIS BOOL REENG!
NO!
SUCH A DISGRACE! SUCH A BREENG DOWN!
YOU WEEL REFUSE, OF COURSE!

NO! HE SAID EET IS EITHER THAT OR NOTHEENG! AND IF I DO NOTHEENG THERE WEEL BE NOTHEENG TO EAT AROUND HERE!
HONK!
STOP THAT HONKING, YOU SILLY...
YI-I-I!
MAMACITA! COME LOOK! GOLDEN EGGS! OUR GOOSE EES ENCHANTED!
?
AYE, YI, YI!
TEE, HEE! HE EES FOOLED LIKE ANYTHEENG
MAMACITA, TOO!
WHERE CAN YOUR PAPACITO BE RUNNING OFF TO EEN SUCH A HURRY?
COME! WE WEEL TELL MAMACITA THE JOKE EES OVER!
LITTLE PANCHO, LOOK! WE ARE REECH!
TEE, HEE! WE HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU!
ALREADY YOUR PAPACITO HAS GONE TO QUIT HIS JOB WEETH THE REECH RANCHERO! HE WILL NOT HAVE TO WORK AGAIN!
OH... FOR MY GOODNESS SAKE!
IT WAS ONLY A JOKE! RAMÓN AND I PAINTED THOSE EGGS!
WHAT!?

WE MUST STOP HEEM, RAMÓN... BEFORE HE QUITS HIS JOB!
BUT...
SO, PHOOEY TO YOU, YOU OVERSTUFFED TAMALE! I QUIT! RIGHT NOW I QUIT!
SNAP!
WHILLIKERS! WE ARE TOO LATE!
YOU WEEL HAVE TO FIND SOME OTHER SODA POPS SELLER, SEÑOR RANCHERO! FROM NOW ON, I AM A MAN OF LEISURE!
THAT GOOSE... WOULD YOU CARE TO SELL EET TO ME?
HA! I AM LAUGHING! I AM NOT SO STUPID, SEÑOR!
PAPACITO! PSST, PSST! ... BUZZ, BUZZ!
OH? HEH, HEH! VERY FUNNY, LITTLE PANCHO!
A FUNNY JOKE... AYE, YI, YI!?
I THEENK HE JUST GOT EET!
THOSE EGGS WERE PAINTED? THAT GOOSE EES JUST A PLAIN GOOSE... YOU ARE TELLING THE TRUTH?
SÍ, I AM SORRY TO SAY!

HA! NOW I AM LAUGHING!
THE SODA POPS JOB! I WOULD LIKE EET BACK, SEÑOR!
NEVER! YOU EENSULTED ME! NOW YOU CAN GO LIVE THE LIFE OF LEISURE YOU TALKED ABOUT!
GROAN!
POOR PAPACITO! OUR JOKE FEEXED HEEM OUT OF A JOB!
WE SHOULD DO WHAT WE CAN TO MAKE AMENDS!
SEÑOR REECH RANCHERO, MAY WE TALK TO YOU FOR A MOMENT, PLEASE?
SÍ, LITTLE PANCHO!
SHORTLY...
PAPACITO! EET IS FIXED! RAMON AND I WILL SELL THE SODA POPS AND GEEVE YOU OUR EARNINGS!
EET IS THE LEAST WE CAN DO FOR PLAYING SUCH A TERRIBLE JOKE!
YIPPEE! NOW I CAN LIVE THE LIFE OF LEISURE!
SO, NEXT DAY..., WHILE RAMON AND LITTLE PANCHO ARE SELLING SODA POPS AT THE BOOL RING...
WHEN YOU FINISH PAINTING THE HOUSE, YOU CAN COME IN AND SCRUB THE FLOORS!
LIFE OF LEISURE... BAH! I AM WORKING HARDER NOW THAN WHEN I WAS WORKING!
HONK!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Present

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLERS

I'VE BEEN LEANING ON THIS BELL FOR THIRTY ACHING MINUTES! WHERE YOU BEEN? ASLEEP?
NO, BUGS! COME IN! I WAS ENGWOSSED IN A VERY INTEWESTING BOOK!
IT'S ABOUT TEN FAMOUS MEN! SOME THIRST AFTER FAME... SOME AFTER MONEY... AND...
HAH! I KNOW SOMETHING THEY ALL THIRST AFTER!
IF THESE RIDDLES MAKE YOU FROWN, LOOK FOR THE ANSWERS UPSIDE DOWN!
YOU DO?
SURE... SALTED PEANUTS!
LOOK, PORKY! ISN'T THIS A CUTE DOG FOR CICERO?
I SHOULD S-SAY SO! AND... SUCH CUTE LITTLE FEET!
WHAT ANIMALS DO YOU S-SUPPOSE HAVE THE SMALLEST FEET, P-PETUNIA?
GOODNESS! I DON'T KNOW!
WHY, THE S-SMALLEST ANIMALS, OF COURSE!

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